

FLAMBEAU



1919

FLAMBEAU

1919

This Book Belongs



To

The Manitowoc Pilot, Printers

MANITOWOC, WISCONSIN

Photographs from Glander Art Studio

MANITOWOC, WISCONSIN

Commercial Engraving Company

SHEBOYGAN, WISCONSIN

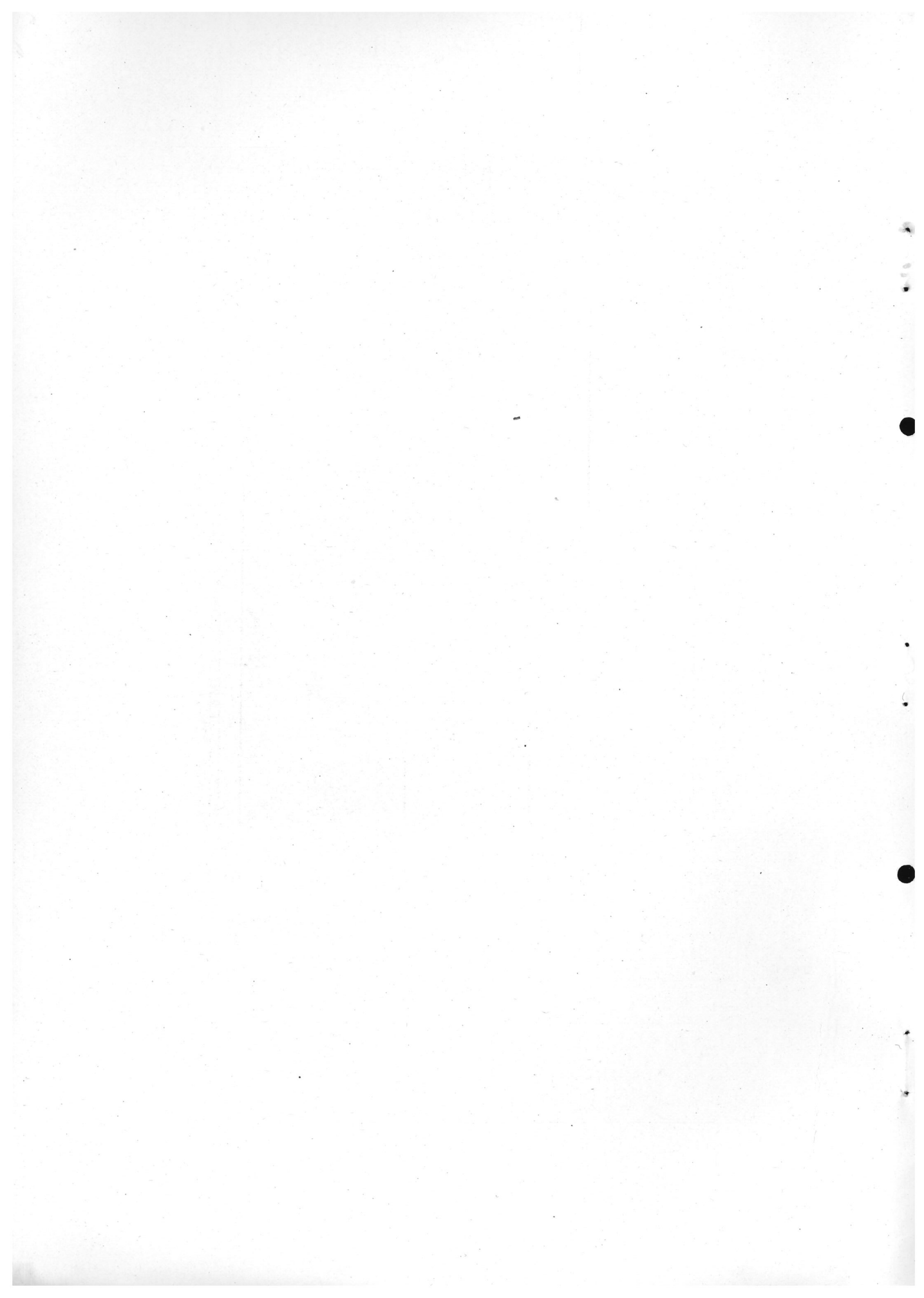
The **FLAMBEAU**

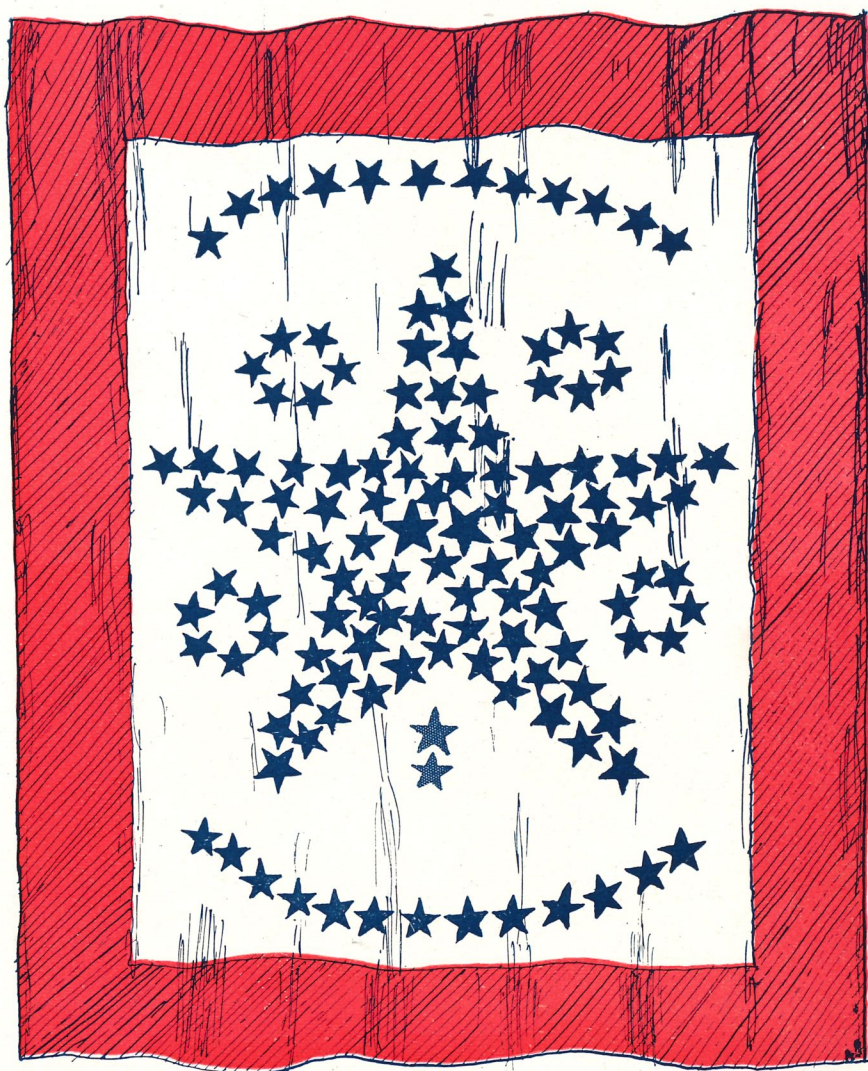


*Being
Volume
IX
of the
Manitowoc
High
School
Annual*



*The
Work
of the
Class of
Nineteen
Nineteen
Manitowoc
Wisconsin*





To those valiant soldier lads,
Alumni of our High School,
who willingly gave themselves
to their country for humanity
we proudly dedicate this
Flambeau.

Carry On!

And so in the strife of the battle of life
It's easy to fight when you're winning;
It's easy to slave, and starve and be brave,
When the dawn of success is beginning.
But the man who can meet despair and defeat
With a cheer, there's the man of God's choosing;
The man who can fight to Heaven's own height
Is the man who can fight when he's losing.

But to labour with zest, and to give of your best,
For the sweetness and joy of the giving;
To help folks along with a hand and a song;
Why, there's the real sunshine of living.

Carry on! Carry on!
Fight the good fight and true:
Believe in your mission, greet life with a cheer;
There's big work to do, and that's why you are here.
Carry on! Carry on!
Let the world be the better for you;
And at last when you die, let this be your cry;
"Carry on, my soul! Carry on!"

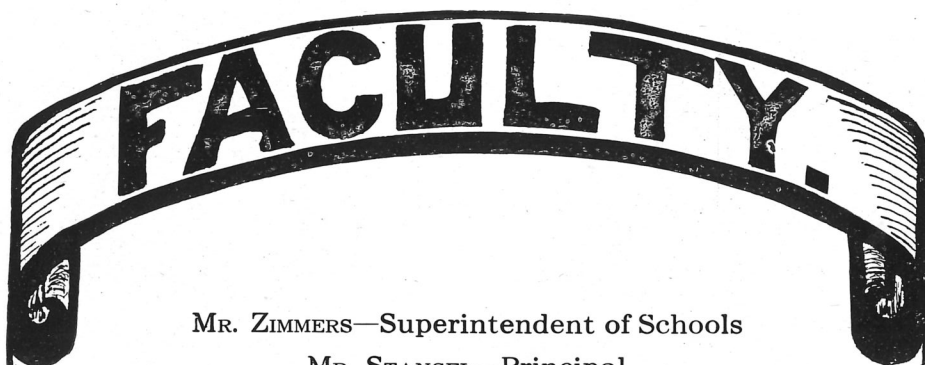
—Quoted from "*Carry On*" by Robert W. Service.



MR. ZIMMERS



MR. STANGEL



MR. ZIMMERS—Superintendent of Schools

MR. STANGEL—Principal

FACULTY

Lottie E. Abel
Jean H. Anderson
A. M. Bleyer
Alma M. Braun
Blanche Canright
E. R. Ellian
Emma Glasier
F. M. Head
Cora M. Henrickson
Edith M. Hubbard
Lucile A. Hubbs
Elsie H. Johnson
Ella B. Jones
Lotta B. Liebmann
Hazel Lindstedt

Leona Lindstedt
W. H. Luehr
Louise Markham
Mildred M. Markham
Marie E. Miller
Anna C. Muth
Joseph Nemetz
Mildred Pasewalk
B. D. Richardson
Edith L. Ruddock
E. J. Schmeichel
Norman J. Schubert
Olivia Taylor
Emily Wangard
Mayme Wilda



MISS WANGARD



MISS RUDDOCK



MR. BLEYER



MISS JONES



MISS LIBEMANN



MISS BRAUN



MISS PASEWALK



MR. HEAD



MISS LINDSTEDT



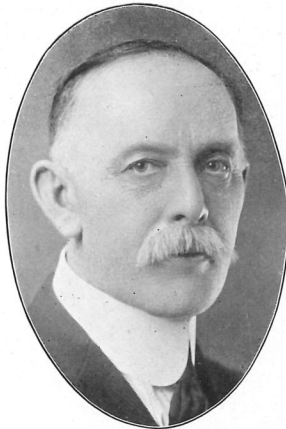
MISS JOHNSON



MISS HUBBARD



MISS HUBBS



MR. LUEHR



MISS ANDERSON



MISS GLASIER



MISS LINDSTEDT



MISS MILLER



MR. RICHARDSON



Our Flower

"Carry On," Our Motto

"Blue and Silver," Our Colors

CLASS OFFICERS

Ralph Houghton	.	.	<i>President</i>
Arthur Reinken	.	.	<i>Vice-President</i>
Mildred Wimmmler	.	.	<i>Secretary</i>
Catherine Schulte	.	.	<i>Treasurer</i>



Catherine Schulte, Valedictorian

Luella Nienaber, Salutatorian

OUR HONOR STUDENTS

Catherine Schulte	-	95.40	Mildred Wimmmler	-	94.05
Luella Nienaber	-	95.86	Viola Stangel	-	93.85
Mary Meyer	-	94.81	Linda Owart	-	93.76

We are proud of the fact that almost one fourth of the Senior Class has an average above ninety, and are proud of the marks of the following:

Gertrude Rathsack	-	93.11	Ruth Thompson	-	91.31
Ethelyn Jaeger	-	93.08	Viola Tech	-	91.27
Edna Grether	-	92.96	Stella Walter	-	91.14
Anna Pautz	-	92.94	Mollie Meyer	-	90.33
Caroline Vogelsang	-	92.27	Elfrieda Boeder	-	90.30
Florence Rose	-	91.90	Leona Luecke	-	90.25
Arthur Reinken	-	91.78	Paul Nyhagen	-	90.20



Gladys Bahr - - - "Bahr"

"Oh Laws."

Commercial Course

Commercial Club, '18-'19; Manitou Staff, '18-'19; Knitting Club, '18; Flambeau Staff, '19; Clerk Junior Chamber of Commerce, '19; History Club, '19.

In "Exchanges" she is great
A large store for her has Fate.

William Braun - - - "Bill"

"Some other time."

General Course

Literary Society, '17-'18; Flambeau Staff, '19

A ripe, good scholar and good sport.
There are not many of this sort.

Eleanor Beneshek - - - "Eleanor"

"Oh man!"

Domestic Science Course.

Glee Club, '16; Webster Debating Society, '18-19; History Club, '19.

She loves to travel railroad lines,
And each noon at school she dines.

Erich Detjen - - - "Shorty"

"Hey, Ed! Got your history? I haven't."

Manual Training Course.

M. H. S. Debating Society, '17-'18-'19, Censor, '19; Boys' Glee Club, '19; Radio-electro, '17-'18-'19, Sec. 2nd Sem., '19, Pres. 1st Sem., '19; Military Drill, '19; Mail Deliverer, '18-'19.

Small, but always heard.



Bertha Berkedal - - "Berke"

"Oh boy!"

Commercial Course.

Webster Debating Society, '17; Commercial Club, '18-'19; History Club, '19.

Bertha, the lovable, Bertha, the fair.
She craves excitement, so doesn't care.

Elfrieda Boeder - - "Fritz"

"Oh! Fudge"

English Course.

Declamatory, '16; German Club, '18; Knitting Club, '18; Aedile of S. Pres., '17, Pres. '19; History Club, '19; Flambeau Staff, '17; Webster Debating Society, '19; Christmas Story Contest, '17.

This little maid excels in literature
She'd make an authoress to be sure.

Eleanor Bonk - - - "Elnore"

Commercial Course.

Commercial Club, '19.

Two little misses are always together,
Eleanor and Sadie, whatever the weather.

Stewart Farley - - - "Stew"

"Good, good."

General Course.

History Club, '19, Treas., '19; Chamber of Commerce, '19; Glee Club, '19.

Talk about your rare birds,
Here's a Cuckoo.



Lois Brehmer - - - "Slim"

"For Cramm sake."

English Course.

Her eyes alone with kindness glow,
And love for her dear classmates show.



Nina Christensen - - - "Nina"

"Oh! for land's sake"

Commercial Course.

German Club, '18; Commercial Club, '18-'19;
History Club, '19.

Nina never shirks,
But she always works.



Fulton Harrison - - - "Shrimp"

"Only animals fight."

Manual Training Course.

Webster Debating Society, '17, Sec., '17; Radio-Electro Club, '17-'18; M. H. S. Debating Society, '18-'19; Corp. Military Company, '18-'19; Boys' Glee Club, '19; Sec. History Club, '19.

What a cute little baby he must have been,
Will he ever grow up, I wonder when.



Elsie Cisler - - - "Elsie"

"Ye Gods."

Commercial Course.

Dramatic Club, '16; Webster Debating Society, '18-'19; Knitting Club, '18; Commercial Club, '19; History Club, '19; Committee in Webster Debating Society.

In the city she would rather stay,
Instead of going to Branch each day.



Marie Danielson - - "Marie"

"Don't worry."

Commercial Course.

Knitting Club, '19; Commercial Club, '18-'19;
History Club, '19; Webster Debating
Society, '19; Glee Club, '19; Latin Club,
'19; Dramatic Club, '16; Class Prophecy;
3 year Graduate.

She has, in truth, a splendid mind,
Is courteous, gentle and refined.

Gordon Heffernon - - "Corkey"

"Come on sevens, baby needs shoes."

Manual Training Course.

M. H. S. Band, '18-'19, Interclass Basketball
Team, '17-'18-'19; M. H. S. 2nd Team,
'19; Interclass Baseball, '18; Treasurer
M. H. S. Band, '19.

Gordon is an Irish lad,
In Physic's class he's very bad.

Loretta Dusold - - "Dimples"

"Goodness, gracious Agnes."

Commercial Course.

Girls' Glee Club, '16-'17 '18-'19, Sec'y. and
Treas., '18-'19; Commercial Club, '18-'19;
History Club, '19; Dramatic Club, '16.

She can sing and she can dance,
To one Junior does she glance.

Harriet Eggert - - "Hattie"

"Heavens above!"

English Course.

Webster Debating Society, '19; History Club,
'19.

She's neither bold nor very loud,
Her smile's like sunbeams through a cloud.



Ralph H. Houghton - - "Charlie"

'What's the news? How'd the game turn out?'

Manual Training Course.

Captain Class Basketball Team, '16-'17-'18-'19; Basketball First Team, '16-'17-'18, Captain, '18; Football First Team, '16-'17-'18-'19, Captain, '18; Interclass Track Team, '16-'17; Class Baseball Team, '16-'17-'18-'19, Captain, '16-'17-'18; Class President, '16-'17-'19, Vice Pres., '18; Junior Chamber of Commerce, '16-'19, Pres. '19; Manitou Staff, '18-'19; Military Company, '18; Bazaar Committee, '18, Flambeau Staff, '19.

And 'Charlie', our best athlete,
Like his class was never *beat*.

Calista Gallagher - - "Clista"

"Oh! heavens!"

Domestic Science Course.

Glee Club, '18-'19; Good House Keeping Club, '19; History Club, '19; Latin Club, '19.

You ought to taste the pies she makes,
Her cookies, cocoa, fudge, and cakes.

Louise Gauger - - "Eppie"

"Great Moons and Little Fishes."

English Course.

Webster Debating Society, '18-'19; History Club, '19; Junior House Keeping Club.

Just hear the questions she asks you,
In History and in English, too.

Elcore Georgenson - - "Annacore"

"Oh! Ginks."

Domestic Science Course.

Glee Club, '16; Knitting Club, '18; History Club, '19, Junior High Girls' Club; Prize for Knitting Work.

When luncheon you wish,
Pay this little miss.



Sadie Grady - - - "Sadie"

Domestic Science Course.

Girls' Glee Club, '17-'18-'19; Knitting Club, '18; Latin Club, '19; History Club, '19; Webster Debating Society, '19; Good House Keeping Club, '19.

This dark-eyed little lass
In movies, time does pass.



Edna Grether - - - "Edna"

"Kids, it's just scrumptuous."

English Course

Editor of Manitou, '19; Assistant Editor of Manitou, '18; Assistant Editor of Flambeau, '19; Junior Chamber of Commerce, '19; Girls' Glee Club, '18-'19; Knitting Club, '18; Girls' Chorus, '16; Double Quartet, '19; History Club, '19; Second in Christmas Story Contest, '17; Second Prize on Theme at State Fair, '18.

She was very busy all the year,
She was our editor, so dear.



Alice Groffman - - - "Alice"

"Good Grief."

Classical Course.

Glee Club, '16-'17-'18-'19; German Club, '18-'19; Flambeau Staff, '19.

Alice, O Alice, there's a twinkle in your eye,
And a song in your heart that will never die.



Herbert Kukral - - - "Rusty"

"You Aleck!"

General Course.

M. H. S. Debating Society, '18-'19; Charter Member Radio-Electro Club, '17-'18.

Rusty has a learned head,
And his brains you can't call dead.



Adolph E. Mangles - - "Pat"

"Let's Go!"

English Course.

M. H. S. Debating Society, '18-'19, Censor, '19; History Club, Pres., '19; Class Baseball, '18-'19, Class Basketball, '18-'19; Football Capt., '19; First Speaker, Negative Debating Team, '19.

Look at his chest and shoulders wide,
If there's anything doing I'll be on his side.



Martha Groffman - - "Mart"

"Oh Yoy!"

English Course.

Knitting Club, '18; History Club, '19; Good House Keeping Club, '19; Literary Society, '16.

She speaks so soft and low
Yet to our games does go.



Gertrude Groth - - "2D"

"Oh Michell!"

English Course.

Knitting Club, '18; History Club, '19; House Keeping Club, '19; Literary Society, '16.

Although on hikes she loves to roam,
She's always anxious to reach home.



Lillian Hogenson - - "Paddy"

"Oh! Laws!"

English Course.

Glee Club, '16-'17-'18-'19; German Club, '18; History Club, '19; Junior High Girls' Club, '16; Knitting Club, '18.

Little Paddy Hogenson is happy as can be,
If it's something comical, she's surely there
to see.



Constance Huhn - - "Connie"

"Good Night!"

English Course.

Webster Debating Society, '18-'19; History Club, '19.

Why is Constance always gay,
When she comes to school each day?

Alfred Marquardt "Brownie" 1868 "Alf" 1919

"Inso?"

English Course.

"All mankind loves a lover."

Ethelyn Jaeger - - "Eth"

"O Say!"

Classical Course.

Glee Club, '18-'19; German Club, '16-'17-'18;
History Club, '19; Webster Debating
Society, '18-'19, Censor; Latin Club, '19,
Consul, '19; Dramatic Club, '16; Flam-
beau Staff, '19; Three year Graduate.

She has time for study, time for play,
For she says that that is the only way.

Florence Johnson - - "Johnson"

"Oh! Becky!"

English Course.

Good House Keeping Club, '19; History Club,
'19.

In History Club we gave a show,
And Florence did her part just so.



Phyllis Johnson - - "Billie"

"Where? Sure, I'll go!"

Classical Course.

Knitting Club, '18; Girls' Glee Club, '16-'17-'18-'19; Junior Red Cross Contest Prize; Class Play, '17; History Club, '19.

The teachers never call her down,
Although she is a perfect clown.



Dolores Joyce - - "Dolor"

"O! Gracious!"

Domestic Science Course.

Literary Society, '16; Webster Debating Society, '17; Knitting Club, '18, Vice Pres., '18; Girls' Glee Club, '18-'19; Good House Keeping Club, '19, Pres., '19; History Club, '19; Prize Junior Red Cross Contest.

To chemistry she goes
And her lesson always knows.



Paul Nyhagen - - "Loot"

"Where did you get that stuff?"

General Course.

M. H. S. Debating Society, '17-'18-'19, Vice Pres., '19; Manitou Staff, '17-'18-'19; Military Company, '17-'18-'19; Class Baseball Team, '18; Class Basketball Team, '17-'18-'19; M. H. S. Football Team, '19; Asst. Business Manager Manitou, '17; Business Manager Manitou, '18-'19; Business Manager Flambeau, '19; Sgt. Military Company, '18, Second Lieut. '19; Sec. Military Club, '19.

Work is my recreation



Marie A. Joyce - - "Mir"

"You don't say."

Domestic Science Course.

Literary Society, '16; Glee Club, '18-'19; History Club, '19; Latin Club, '19; Knitting Club, '18; Good House Keeping Club, '19, Treas., '19.

She writes about music, she writes about song,
She makes everyone happy, both short days
and long.



Irene Keller - - - "Shorty"

"You know!"

Commercial Course.

Glee Club, '16-'18-'19; History Club, '19;
Commercial Club, '18-'19; Knitting Club,
'18.

France must claim this Senior small
Although she is not very tall.



Irma Kerscher - - - "Irma"

"Anything to please you.

Classical Course.

Glee Club, '17-'18-'19; German Club, '18;
Junior Chamber of Commerce, '18; His-
tory Club, '19; Latin Club, '19; Operetta,
'19.

In History Club she won her fame,
Katrina Van Pumpnickel, her name.



Gladys Krainik - - - "Glad"

"Oh! Such is life in a big City!"

Commercial Course.

Junior House Keeping Club, '16-'19; Trail-
er's Club, '17; Commercial Club, '17-'18-
'19; Manitou Staff, '19; Webster Debating
Society, '18; History Club, '19; Girls'
Glee Club, '16; Three year Graduate.

She and he are always together,
In sunshiny or stormy weather.



Joseph Niedecorn - - - "Joe"

Commercial Course.

Boys' Glee Club, '16; M. H. S. Debating So-
ciety, '17-'18; Board of Director of Junior
Chamber of Commerce, '17-'18; Commer-
cial Club, '18, Vice Pres. '18; Military
Drill, '17-'18 '19, Corp., '18, Sergt, '19.

Just dare look upon him—as a man!



Arthur Reinken - - - "Art"

"What do you mean,—?"

English Course

Manitou Staff, '18-'19; Military Club, '17-'18-'19, Vice Pres., '18; Sec. of Junior Chamber of Commerce, '18; Debating Team, '18; Junior Four Minute Man, '18; Pres. of Class, '18; Vice Pres. of Class, '19; Debating Society, '17-'18-'19, Sec., '18, Pres. '19 First Sem.

He, who has a good brain, has much.

Winifred Krainik - - - "Win"

"I don't believe it "

Commercial Course.

Commercial Club, '18-'19; History Club, '19; Knitting Club, '19; Prize on Tuberculosis Theme, '19.

Winnie is a girl of mirth

Her work in school has been of worth.

Leona Luecke - - - "Loney"

"It was very important."

Classical Course.

Glee Club, '17-'18; German Club, '18; Webster Debating Society, '19; Latin Club, '19; History Club, '19.

She's always neat and very small,
And never loiters in the hall.

Mary Meyer - - - "Mary"

"O my stars!"

Commercial Course.

Girls' Glee Club, '17-'18-'19; Junior Chamber of Commerce, '18-'19; Commercial Club, '18-'19; Webster Debating Society, '19; German Club, '18; History Club, '19; Manitou Staff, '18-'19; Flambeau Staff, '19; Special Honor; Sec. of Class, '17; Treas of Class, '18; Vice Pres. Commercial Club, '18; Pres. Commercial Club, '19; General Bookkeeper of Centralized Banking System, '19.

She's just as full of mischief and glee,
As ever a High School girl could be.



Mollie Meyer - - - "Mickey"

"Jinks! Do we have to write in Geom?"

Commercial Course.

Commercial Club, '17-'18; Glee Club, '16-'17-'18; History Club, '19, Vice Pres., '19; Three Year Graduate.

Candy she loves to treat you to,
And I'm sure you'll find her true.

Roland Rusboldt - - - "Chick"

"Come on! Let's start something."

English Course.

Military Company, '19; Orchestra, '17-'18; Boys' Glee Club, '17; Commercial Club, '18; Webster Debating Society, '16-'17; Football Team, '19; Class Basketball Team, '19; High School Basketball Team, '19.

He does a little bit of everything,
But not much of anything.

Edna Miller - - - "Edna"

"What'll you have?"

English Course.

History Club, '19.

Edna left our H. S. for a year,
But soon came back to M. H. S., so dear.

Luella Nienaber - - - "Luella"

"Good Night!"

Classical Course.

Webster Debating Society, '17; German Club, Vice Pres., '18; Junior Chamber of Commerce, '17-'19; History Club, Vice Pres., '19; Latin Club, Consul, '19; Flambeau Staff, '19; Salutatorian, '19.

Of classics this maid has a share
She'll have a future of prominence rare.



Grace O'Brien - - - "Grace"

"O! Joy!"

English Course.

She's Irish, to be sure,
This maiden, so demure.

Linda Owart - - - "Linnie"

"Well, I'll say so!"

Commercial Course.

History Club, '19; Webster Debating Society,
'18-'19; Commercial Club, '18-'19; Prize
for Bookkeeping Set, '16; Special Honor.

Although she's quiet you may say,
She has a smile for you each day.

Joseph Siewert - - - "Joseph"

"Go wan."

English Course.

Military Company, '19; Interclass Baseball
Team, '18-'19.

Of women, he is somewhat shy,
Should he get started, Oh—Oh—My!

Annie Pautz - - - "Fritzie"

"Oh Fish!"

Commercial Course.

History Club, '19; Commercial Club, 18-'19;
German Club, '18.

Fritzie works both hard and long,
Her brains she wishes to make strong.



Gertrude Rath sack - - "Snooks",

"He's a darling!"

English Course.

Girls' Glee Club, '18; Knitting Club, '18; History Club, '19; Prom. Committee, '18; Christmas Play, '16-'18; Washington Birthday Entertainment, '19; Junior Chamber of Commerce, '18; Flambeau Staff, '19.

To each and every dance she goes,
And each and every boy she knows.

Mary Bess Richards - - "Mary"

"I'll say so—be-lieve me."

Classical Course

San Luis Obispo High School, '16; Chorus, '16; Junior Play, '16; Manitowoc High School, '17-'18-'19; Glee Club, '17-'18-'19; Christmas Play, '18; Field Day Committee; Junior Prom. Committee, '18; Consul Latin Club, '19; History Club, '19; Knitting Club, '18; Chairman of Saturnalia, '19.

The distance from her home is far,
So little Mary takes her car.

Florence Rose - - "Flossy"

"Oh, Fish! I Dunno too!"

Commercial Course

Commercial Club, '18-'19; Knitting Club, '18; History Club, '18; Three Year Graduate.

A diligent worker she is
Whenever there's sign of a quiz.

Joseph E. Skornicka - - "Skorni"

"You Wanna get hurt?"

General Course.

Webster Debating Society, '17; Orchestra, '16-'17-'18; Band, '18-'19; M. H. S. Debating Club, '19, Sec., '19; History Club, '19; Manager of History Club Dance, '19; Football Team, '19; Class Baseball Team, '18-'19; Flambeau Staff, '19; Military Company, '18.

Joseph lent a helping hand,
Which much improved the H. S. band.



George E. Steckmesser - "Jacka"

"Cannot be published."

English Scientific

Christmas Play, '16; History Club, '19; Flambeau Staff, '19; Football Team, '19; M. H. S Debating Society, '19.

Strength and manhood from him shine,
As he bucks the opposing line.

Irma Rusboldt - - "Tommy"

"Oh, kids! Got something to eat?"

General Course.

Literary Society, '16; Chorus, '16; German Club, '18; Knitting Club, '18; Latin Club, '19; History Club, '19.

At 'Basketball' she's always there,
Her gay voice ringing in the air.

Ruth Schmiedicke - - "Ruthie"

"Where's Lola."

German Club, '18; Commercial Course, '18-'19; History Club, '19.

With whom do you always see Ruth?
With Sylvia, that is the truth.

Lola Schmitz - - "Schmiddy"

"Oh! Kiddo—Ain't So?"

Commercial Course.

Commercial Club, '18-'19; Glee Club, '18; Literary Society, '16; Knitting Club, '18; History Club, '19; Dramatic Club, '16; Chorus, '16; Orchestra, '16-'17-'18.

She's very jolly when she's free,
As you can very plainly see.



Catherine Schulte - - "Catherine"

"Say,—what was I going to say?

Domestic Science Course.

Dramatic Club, '16; Glee Club, '16-'17-'18-'19;
Knitting Club, '18; Aedile Latin, '19; Pres.
History Club, '19; Flambeau Staff, '19;
Chamber of Commerce, '19; Christmas
Play, '16; Class Treas., '19; Bazaar Com-
mittee, '18; Interschool Debater, '19;
Prize on Tuberculosis Theme, '19; Junior
Float Committee; Valedictorian.

Here is a girl with a winsome smile
Who makes this bubble of life worth while.

Raphael Sullivan - - "Ray"

"I'm Sure."

Manual Training Course

Military Company, '17-'18-'19, Corp. '19, Serg.
'19; M. H. S. Debating Society, '18-'19,
Treas., '19; Radio-Electro Club, '18-'19,
Pres., '19, Treas., '18-'19; Assistant Ser-
geant at arms of Junior Chamber of Com-
merce; Interclass Baseball, '18-'19.

Shall I, wasting in despair
Die, because a woman's fair?

Anna Schwartz - - "Ann"

"I've got so much work."

Commercial Course.

Commercial Club, '18-'19, Sec. and Treas.,
'19; Glee Club, '18-'19; Dramatic Club,
'16; History Club, '19; Webster Debating
Society, '19.

Try and try again, she'll say,
'Cause that's Anna's only way.

Elizabeth Smith - - "Eliza"

"I'll say so."

Classical Course.

Webster Debating Society, '17; German Club,
'18; Knitting Club, '18; Latin Club, '19;
History Club, '19.

She faithful is unto each rule,
She walks four miles each day to school.



Viola Stangel - - - "Viola"

"Say, Listen."

Domestic Science Course.

Glee Club, '16-'17-'18-'19; Junior Float Committee, '18; Commercial Club, '18; Bazaar Committee, '18; Knitting Club, '18; History Club, '19; Flambeau Staff, '19; First Prize Anti-Tuberculosis Contest, '19; Special Honor.

This little classmate so happy and gay,
Will be a Jenny Lin^{er} some day.

Marion Steder - - - "Minnie"

Commercial Course.

Commercial Club, '18-'19; History Club, '19.

Her pleasant smile, her winning way,
Make sunshine with her ever stay.

Clifford Thorison - - - "Cliff"

"Oh! Pshaw! You're dizzy."

Commercial Course.

Radio-Electro Club, '18-'19; Drill Company, '18-'19.

So be warned by my lot:
Which I know you will not,
And learn about women from me.

Viola Tech - - - "Tecky"

"Oh! Look' it."

Commercial Course.

Commercial Club, '18-'19; History Club, '19; Knitting Club, '18; Prize in Tuberculosis Contest, '19.

With Winifred she loves to chum,
Together to school each day they come.



Blanche Teitgen - - "Babe"

"Oh Man!"

English Course.

Good House Keeping Club, '19.

In an auto she loves to ride,
With a handsome escort at her side.



Ruth Thompson - - "Tommy"

"Would you ever?"

English Scientific Course.

Dramatic Club, '16; Glee Club, '16-'17-'18-'19;
History Club, '19, Sec., '19; Chairman
Junior Float Committee; Interschool
Debater, '19; Knitting Club, '18; Chris-
tmas Play, '16.

She comes to school on time each day,
But still in "tardy room" must stay.



Caroline Vogelsang - - "Bird Song"

"Good Night!"

Commercial Course.

Commercial Club, '17-'18-'19, Program Com-
mittee; Webster Debating Society, '17-
'18-'19; Program Committee, '17, Sec and
Treas., '18; History Club, '19.

Caroline's a commercial student,
Mischief loving, yet she's prudent.



Richard Torrison - - "Nimie"

"She's the most adorable bunch of
sweetness—."

Classical Course.

Class Baseball, '16-'17-'18-'19; Class Basket-
ball, '16-'17-'18-'19; Football, '19; Mani-
tou Staff, '19; Flambeau Staff, '19; His-
tory Club, '19.

One may smile and smile and be a villain still.



Earl Walter - - - "Slivers"

"Au G'wan!"

Manual Training Course.

Military Company, '19.

I worry nobody, no not I,
And nobody worries me.



Genevieve E. Vraney - - - "Jenny"

"Tweet-tweet"

Commercial Course.

Dramatic Club, '16; Glee Club, '16-'17; Commercial Club, '18-'19, Censor; History Club, '19.

You'll find her in the tardy room,
For that is sure to be her doom.



Stella Walter - - - "Blackey"

"Got something good?"

English Course.

Glee Club, '19; Webster Debating Society, '18-'19; History Club, Treas., '19; Latin Club, '19; Treas. of Webster Debating Society, '19.

She giggles day and night,
But in Latin she is bright.



Vivian Wieboldt - - - "Vi"

"Oh! Baby."

English Commercial.

Glee Club, '16-'17-18-'19; History Club, '19; Commercial Club, '18-'19.

The sparkle in my eye met the sparkle on
her finger,
And I said, "Since when?"



Osmond Westgor - - - "Ossie"

"Is that right?"

Commercial Course.

Radio-Electro Club, '18; Dramatic Club, '17;
Debating Society, '18-'19; Commercial
Club, '18; History Club, '19.

The world knows nothing about its
greatest men.



Mildred Wimmmler - - - "Mildred"

"What's the idea?"

English Course.

Webster Debating Society, '17-'18-'19, Vice
Pres., '19; German Club, Sec., '18; Knit-
ting Club, '18; Manitou Staff, '18-'19;
Chamber of Commerce, '18-'19; Latin
Club, '19; History Club, '19; Alternate on
Debating Team, '19; Class Sec '19; Edi-
tor of Flambeau, '19; Prize on Tubercu-
losis Contest, '19; First Prize on Theme at
State Fair, '17; First Prize Wisconsin
Civil Service Essay, '17; Special Mention.

She always beams with happiness,
We know she's full of cleverness.



Jessie Woida - - - "Jess"

"Believe me."

English Course.

Commercial Club, '18-'19; History Club, '19.

How can anyone feel glum,
When he chews her well-made gum?



Irene Wunderlich - - - "Frenchy"

"For Goodness Sake!"

Commercial Course.

Commercial Club, '18-'19; History Club, '19;
Webster Debating Society.

Is she quiet, did you say?
No, that's not at all her way.



Norma Zander - - - "Norma"

"Oh! Fudge."

Commercial Course.

History Club, '19; Commercial Club, '19.

Stately and tall

She moves through the hall.



Harry Williams - - - "Williams"

"Now you did it; I told you not to."

Manual Training Course.

Baseball, '18-'19; Football, '19.

Out last night, and tonight again!

Get my lessons? I wonder when?



Lillian Zboralski - - - "Lil"

"I feel so silly."

English Course.

History Club, '19; Good House Keeping Club, '19.

A fashion plate she does portray,

With dresses new, 'most every day.



Gerhardt G. Witschonke - - - "Woodchuck"

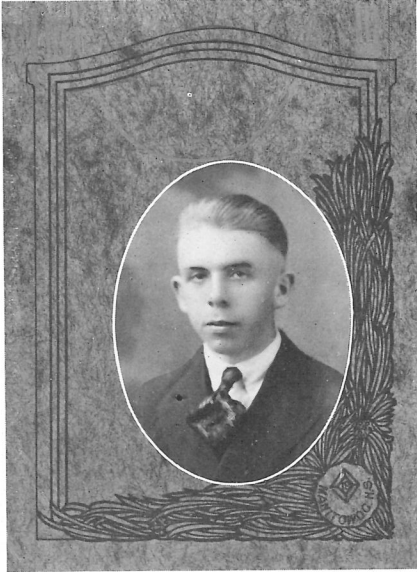
"I'll say so."

English Course.

Flambeau Staff, '19.

Built like a mosquito, long and thin.

He's loyal, true in everything.



Edward Zahorik - - - "Taus "

"Sir? Yes, sir."

Manual Training Course.

Military Drill, '17-'18-'19, Treas., '18; Inter-class Basketball Team, '18-'19; Radio-Electro Club, '18; First prize in ice cream eating contest. Willing to challenge anybody if loser pays for the same.

This world without ice cream,
To Ed, would be a dream.

Nancy Eggers - - - "Nan"

"Perfectly darling!"

Classical Course.

Dramatic Club, '16; Manitou Staff, '17; Chamber of Commerce, '17; Summer School Graduate.

To higher schools she loves to go,
Where she learns to swim and row.

Norman Kulnick - - - "Numie"

"I don't care!"

Scientific Course.

Basketball, '17-'18; Baseball, '17; Football, '16-'17-'18; Summer School Graduate.

Not lazy,—but just don't feel like working.

We regret to state that Irene Halron, one of our jolly band, was forced to leave us early in the year on account of illness. However she has not forgotten our class and has rendered service in the Art Department of this book.



THE FLAMBEAU



To the Sweet Pea

By GERTRUDE RATHSACK '19

He thought you out of Very Love,
And you were very fair,
Your blooms were white as wings of dove,
The glow of love not there.

But you caught the hues of the sun-set sky
And dyed each tender flower,
'Till the sight drew forth a glad little cry,
Like a rain-bow after a shower.

Then you gathered a bit of the Father's Care,
And, with a Heavenly mirth,
You shaped the vines clinging 'round you there,
To keep you down on earth.

THE FLAMBEAU

Class History



History—echo of what? Class of Nineteen Hundred and Nineteen which is soon to end its High School life. Did this class work? Did it have pleasures? Listen and I shall tell you.

We, two hundred and nine Freshmen, started with shaking bodies, large eyes, whirling minds on that first day of school. Of course we were green, that was written on our faces, but this gradually wore off.

Then Sophomores, one hundred and fifty-three, we were “wise fools” so to say.

This is the year enjoyed by all as we worked with an aim. Were we rewarded? Yes, exempt from finals—if one’s average was high enough.

Member when we were Juniors, one hundred and ten, how we got the prize for the best showing in a field day parade? Those ’18ers with their rented suits—one costume cost them fourteen dollars—while we with some paper, tact and work, held the banner high. And—our patriotic spirit told us not to give an elaborate Prom for the Seniors, though we wanted to so badly. Instead the usual affair was just an everyday party.

Now comes the wonderful senior year. High School had now become a second home to us. We enjoyed ourselves, for work was a habit. We were one large family, working together and accomplishing the necessary things. At the class meetings when voting for rings, invitations, motto and the like, we always agreed. Those assemblies will long be remembered. Sh—sh—, but we must say that the girls did quarrel when the time came to decide their graduation dresses. Meetings were held again and again, but at last all agreed to follow the plan adopted last year—simple white dresses.

This year had barely begun when one after another of our classmates was ill with Spanish Influenza, until the school closed. This certainly must go down in history as the schools had not closed to prevent the spreading of a contagious disease for a decade or more. The nineteen days of “flu” vacation were sad ones. We were glad to return to school, when on that morning *peace* was declared throughout the world. Of course some faithful ones started for school, but they either didn’t get there or stayed only a few minutes. We did celebrate *some-much*. Then the next day we returned to school, but just to organize for a parade,—a—the class of 1919 with the caps and collars looked patriotic.

Now for a history of some of the important Seniors:



THE FLAMBEAU



Ralph Houghton, "Pickles, Charles," etc., has been our guide most of the time as president three years and vice-president in our Junior year. I guess he becomes popular because of his "Hee-Haw" and stays so, because he works very hard to please us all.

Arthur Reinken, our second leader, is that tall dark Senior who was so learned that he was above us all and left for Annapolis.

In our class we have four girls and one boy who desired to make High School in three years, Marie Danielson, Gladys Krainik, Ethelyn Jaeger, Florence Rose, and Paul Nyhagen.

Yes, we certainly are a wonderful class, and when other histories are written in years to come, the members of the class of 1919 will not be forgotten. If we are not all Daniel Websters or President Wilsons, whose fault will it be? We, who have heard all sorts of orators speaking for our country and its needs. We, who have been called on again and again to make speeches for the same causes.

Now as we eighty-eight Seniors on that night of June Sixth go forward slowly one by one to get the long looked for piece of paper, we shall not breathe a sigh of relief, but a sigh that happy high school days are over.

By GLADYS BASH '19

Our Guide

By GERTRUDE RATHSACK '19

In the hearts of the men who were battling for Right,
That the cause of the Just might not fall,
Was a voice, ever clear in the dead of the night.
"Carry On!! Carry On!" was its call.

The Commander-in-chief of the company large,
In a voice so familiar to all,
Ordered each to be steady and ready to charge,
"Carry On!! Carry On!" was its call.

No matter how cheerful his leader's laugh,
The soldier had made his choice,
The call of his heart was his trusty staff,
"Carry On!"—in a Spiritual Voice.

And so, as the soldier was onward led
By the Heavenly call of his Lord,
Let us, too, in the paths of the righteous tread,
And His counsel receive, as reward!



THE FLAMBEAU



Class Legacy

Dear People-Left-in-High School:—

Alas! it is my sad duty to announce the departure of the most talkative, and most studious class from High School. But do not feel grieved, dear people, for listen to their will.

"To the Freshmen of this school, the Senior Class leaves the "victory shoes" in which its members have paraded the streets for the sole purpose of arousing our patriotic citizens to buy Liberty Bonds, War Savings Stamps, and, last, but far from least to erect a new school. May you have better luck than we had, oh Freshies.

Richard Torrison of this noted class, bequeaths his humorous poetic ability to write sonnets on the fair sex to whoever in the Sophomore Class needs it. Though it is grievous to think that he does not extend his offer to the Juniors, yet we realize that they do not need it. They have plenty.

Catherine Schulte, whom I have always claimed as a generous, sympathetic girl, bequeaths her valedictorianship (after she's through with it) to Edward Sporer.

Mildred Wimmeler bequeaths her sobriety and bashfulness to Hildgarde Johnson, of that wonderful Junior Class.

I must not forget to tell you that Gertrude Rathsack has decided to leave her darling "spats" to someone in High School who needs them. You must remember that it is a great sacrifice on her part, for she dearly loves her spats."

To whomever it concerns, Fulton Harrison bequeaths Bluff, his favorite companion, whom he advises everyone to use.

The Senior Girls bequeath to the Junior Girls (I'm sorry to say it) the idea, "Something different for Graduation."

Lois Brehmer bequeaths some of her height to Vivian Joyce. I think she is very kind, for you will need to be seen when you become an elocutionist, Vivian.

The Senior Boys have decided to bequeath their privileges of loud talking in the halls, to the Juniors. They also add that they gladly bequeath their nights in the tardy room to them.

Richard Torrison at the last moment (for he couldn't leave her before) has decided to bequeath the position of big brother to the prettiest girl in the Freshman Class, to Robert Wells. I always knew that we had generous people in our class. Doesn't this prove it?

As a last gift, the entire class bequeaths to each class, our shining example in exhibiting a spirit of independence and loyalty to our country and our school."

With these blessings, my opinion is that your classes will thrive.

Yours in sincerity,

ETHELYN M. JAEGER.

For The Noble Class of 1919.



THE FLAMBEAU



A Real Joy Ride

By MARYBESS RICHARDS '19

"Oh! Betty, the girls are coming tonight, wouldn't it be fun to meet them? But then father wouldn't let us take the car out again tonight, and they are coming on the late train, and we could never walk."

Grace and Betty Wayland were two jolly girls living in Greenwood, a little town on Lake Michigan. They were the happy owners of a car, which they were allowed to use during the day, but not as much as they would have liked to during the evening.

On this particular evening some school friends of Grace's were coming home from college, and her one idea now was to have a good time.

Betty, the younger sister was always ready for some mischief. This would be a fine chance for her to work out a little scheme, which she had planned.

"I know, I know," cried Betty.

"You know what?"

"Well, I know what we can do about it."

"Oh! tell me quickly for I'm so anxious to find some way to get to the train," cried Grace.

"Then listen to me; when papa goes downstairs to fix the furnace this evening, we shall get out doors, push the car out of the garage, and get away."

"That's great, Betty; you always do think up the best things."

That evening when Mr. Wayland went downstairs to fix the furnace, Grace and Betty rushed outdoors, and opened the garage doors; but oh, such a noise, those doors seemed to make.

"Now, if we both push from the front, we can do it much faster," said Betty.

"Push!"

"Well, I am pushing."

"Oh! Betty, now we're in for it, I told you to steer; it's going into the ditch. Help!"

"Grace, don't make so much noise," said Betty. Papa is upstairs now, and he will hear you, if you aren't quiet."

Blanche, the oldest sister, came to the back door to help them.

"Now, you girls climb in and I shall go into the house and grind the coffee; and when I am doing that, you start the engine and make your get-away."

That was the very thing to do, so both girls jumped into the car and fairly flew out of the yard.

"Oh! Wasn't that exciting? That's more fun than being allowed to take it. I'm going to take it out that way after this," Betty joyfully cried,



THE FLAMBEAU



little thinking how her mind was to be changed.

After riding around for a while it was time to meet the train.

"Only ten more minutes. How slowly those little minutes seem to go," said Grace with a yawn.

"Oh! I hear it coming," cried Betty jumping from her seat.

The huge engine came roaring into the station. With eager eyes the girls scanned the train. Many passengers came from the coaches, but the girls could not find the persons for whom they were looking. Finally the last passengers wandered away and the train was ready to draw out.

"Well, I like that," said Grace ready to cry; "To think that we have gone to all this trouble and then they don't come. Last time we came to meet them, when it was simply pouring, and they didn't come that time, either. I just won't come to meet them again.

"Never mind, dear; we've had lots of fun, come, let's go home."

Tired and anxious for fear they had been missed they hurried home. When they went into the house, their father was waiting for them.

"Did you lock the garage door, girls?"

"Yes, we locked it, father," both replied, wondering what was coming next."

"You don't want to take the car out that way, girls, something might happen and we shouldn't know where to find you."

Their disappointment helped them to agree that their father was right, and the more they thought about it the less fun they seemed to find in that evening's ride.

O, little graves in Flander's Fields,
Where countless heroes sleep.
O, Poppies red, you wait and bow
Above those graves so deep,
Where buried lie the fallen brave,
Within each narrow grave.

O, little cross in Flander's Fields,
You mark each hero's grave.
O, Poppies red, you wait and bow
Above those heroes brave,
Who gave their lives, who did their best,
For Freedom's last great quest.

By Sadie Grady, '19.



THE FLAMBEAU



A Warning

By IRMA RUSBOLDT '19

"Oh dear, I hate to get up this morning," sighed Jane. "I'm all in."

"Well, seeing this is our first real day with things settled, we'll have to start out early and see if we can get some milk," said Peg, the chaperon. "We should have inquired last night."

"It's only seven o'clock; can't we stay in bed a little while longer?" asked Grace.

"Let's have a pillow fight," suggested Helen, and before any more could be said, pillows were seen flying from one end of the room to the other.

"I think we all had better get up now, so as not to be so late," replied Peg. "Don't spoil your first day by staying in bed all morning; you'll feel sorry for it after a while."

It was a beautiful morning. Through the heavy foliage of the trees the bright sun shone on the dew and made the ground look as if it were covered with tiny stars. The river, which lay before us at the bottom of the hill, shone like a mirror, and the cows on the other side were taking their morning walk. No one could wish for a more beautiful picture, and soon we became more interested in the scenery than in our own breakfast.

Peg now suggested that we hurry a little, and asked: "Who's going with me to get the milk?"

All were ready to go and responded at once.

"I will."

"Yes, I will, too."

"No, I'm going."

"Oh Peg, can't Jane and I go?"

Peg now, had more than enough to go to get the milk, but she chose five out of the nine to go with her.

"We think that we are all ready to go," laughed Nancy, "and we have no milk pails."

Oh here's a quart jar and a pail," responded Helen, "that will do for the first time I guess."

We all went down to our little landing and saw the girls off.

"Help me get in, Jane," said one of the girls to whom boating was a novelty.

"Here, hold the pail until I get in. There, Oh! Now it's all right."

"Oh dear," sighed Peg, "the boat is so full of water, we'll get wet feet. Isn't there an old can that we could use to bail it out?"

We soon found two old cans, and before long the fortunate ones were ready to start.



THE FLAMBEAU



"I gave the boat a little push with my foot, and oh, how wonderful it looked, when they slowly drifted away.

"Just see how they glide along," sighed Helen regretfully. "I wish I were a fish and could always live in the water."

We who were left hurried up to the cottage to get breakfast.

"Uoo Hoo!" came a voice from across the water. "We just landed. There are some good choke-cherries here, too."

"Oh dear, how I wish I could have gone," sighed Helen, "I'm going every morning after this, rain or shine."

We were now enjoying ourselves by singing all the latest songs while preparing breakfast.

Jane detested housework, but she drew the slip which read: "Fry the eggs and make the coffee."

The kitchen was so very small that we had to put our stoves into the bed room, and of course, this was not very comfortable, but most anything will do when one is camping.

"Oh I wish they'd hurry with the milk," said Helen. "I'm so hungry."

"Who knows when they'll get back," said Ruth. "They call that house the house with a hundred fences around it, and if they're not careful they may get entangled in the wire."

We were singing at the top of our voices when Jane suddenly stopped.

"Listen, girls," she said, "something has happened and they are calling for help."

I immediately picked up the megaphone and called:

"What's the matter?" but no one answered. I called again, "What's the matter?"

"Oh, help us. Help!" came the sound of a very trembling voice.

"My goodness, what has happened? Have they fallen in, or what's all this noise about?" said Jane.

I immediately dropped the horn and ran, or almost flew down a flight of about one-hundred stairs. My heart was thumping in my throat.

"Help! Help! We're drowning," came the call again, but much fainter.

By this time I was at the bottom of the hill, and to my amazement saw three of the girls slowly drifting down stream. What were they yelling about? I couldn't imagine, for they looked as safe in the boat as I did on land.

"Oh, help us. Take that boat and row out to get us. Please do. Hurry, we're drifting away," was the plea from Doris who was already sitting in the bottom of the boat.

"What are you making such a fuss about?" I inquired.

"Call Mr. Jones, he's up at the cottage. Hurry, we're drifting toward



THE FLAMBEAU



the dam. Don't let us drown," called the girls. By this time two of them were in tears.

They gradually drifted closer to shore but imagined they were drifting way down stream.

After quite a bit of questioning I found that they had lost an oarlock and didn't know how to paddle.

"What's all this noise about?" asked an unfamiliar voice. To our astonishment we saw before us, Mr. Jones, who, we understand, had come to Ravine Camp for a complete rest.

"You girls scare the life out of a person," said he.

"Oh, Mr. Jones," cried the girls, "please help us. We have lost our oarlock and can't row. Come and get us, please do! We're drifting toward the dam—Oh, please, hurry!"

Mr. Jones, although very much excited and rather angry over the disturbance, got into his boat and pulled the rest in. They surely were a sad looking group when they landed. He then went across the river and got Peg and the other two girls. Very much disgusted, he left us.

With not a little awe in our voices we tried to call our thanks after him as he indifferently hurried up the hill.

Then, amidst a great deal of laughter and joking, we hastened to the cottage, the smell of the good coffee quickening our footsteps.

My Liberty Shoes

By ELFRIEDA BOEDER '19

A soft, worn pair of sneakers brown,
Stand on the closet floor.
The heels are low, and quite worn down.
Hear what I used them for!

These shoes of which I am so proud,
Have served their purpose well;
Although they cannot talk aloud
They do have much to tell.

For after many months of war,
We've had parades enough
To make our very shoes deplore
The fact that war is *tough*.

Of these parades which we have had,
My shoes know which was best;
The peace parades, which made hearts glad,
And laid my shoes to rest.

THE FLAMBEAU

But not to rest continually,
For leather is too high;
So when my feet ache painfully,
On these I oft' rely.

What else could give such comfort great?
They've busy been as bees!
Say, can't some millionaire donate
A case of gold for these?

My Picture

By EDNA GREETHER '19

In the chair at Glander's, that's the place for me
Pretty nearly every day, an' every hour I'm free.
I've got to fix my hair up, and I've got to fix my tie,
An' I've got to put a grin on, just as tho' I'm feelin' spy,
Though perhaps I'm awfully tired and perhaps I'm lazy too,
And it might be that I'm grouchy and a feeling rather blue.

In the chair at Glander's, that's the place for me,
Either for the History Club, the Latin or the Glee.
There's one to take most every night, you may depend on that.
And you've got to go and do it, if you're medium, thin or fat.
And you stand up on a big long box with others of your lot,
And before each one is seated right, I'll say you'll feel quite hot.

In the chair at Glanders', that's the place for me,
Pretty nearly every day and every hour I'm free,
And I sit there just as calmly and put on the sweetest pose,
Yet I can't deny I'm thinking of the freckles on my nose.
And when I see the pictures and how good they are of me,
I say to the photographer, "How could it ever be?"

A Perfect Night

By AUGUSTA NIELSEN

It happened this way. I was walking along the street when the chairman of the refreshment committee stopped me and asked me if I would serve as waitress at the "Prom." "I may go, may I, Mother?" I urged.

"Well, we'll see what father says about it." Mother is always too cautious, it seems to me.

THE FLAMBEAU

Oh, the anxiety I felt! One moment I felt I surely shouldn't be allowed to go, and the next I was just as positive that I would. Finally it was decided that I could go. You may be sure I was just as happy as I could be then. Night after night I would try putting my hair up, and I was surely delighted with some of the coiffures I secured. I lay awake long after I had gone to bed, planning for the night that never seemed to come.

The days dragged themselves by, and I had to continue to prepare my lessons, even though I was going to the "Prom."

Then one night when I had just finished fixing my hair, mother came into my room, and saw me. For a moment she gazed at me in astonishment. Then she kindly informed me that I was not going to wear my hair in such an outlandish fashion, but in a braid, as I always did. I felt very much disappointed for awhile, but I was somewhat compensated for my disappointment by having a new dress and coat.

The days seemed never to pass, and I counted them down to six days, five, four, three, two, and finally *one*. Friday night arrived and I hurried home from school. After supper, which I could hardly swallow, I hurried to dress though I wasn't due at Dorothy's house until 9:15 or so. My brother was to take me there, and he became wearied by my impatience, so I got there early. We waited anxiously for her father to appear with the car. Finally, after what seemed to me, endless moments, we collected the rest of the girls and drove to the Opera House.

When we reached it, two of us were set to work folding napkins. Above us, the people were just beginning to dance, and our feet couldn't help but keep time to the music. After we had finished the napkins, there was nothing for us to do until 11:15, so, except for the girls who were serving punch, we went up into a box to watch the fun.

To my eyes, unaccustomed to such sights, it seemed the most beautiful thing I'd ever seen. The hall was so very, very beautiful. And the music—such wonderful music. But best of all, I liked the dresses of the girls. Some had silk dresses, the very thing which I had wanted, but of which mother didn't approve, saying they were too grown-up for a girl of my age. Naturally, I disagreed with her.

Over there, dancing with the good-looking, tall man, was a girl in a bright red dress. There was even one of my own classmates there, not as a waitress but as an actual guest. Oh, I knew so many of the people, and I just loved every single one of their dresses. And every one wore some bouquet or other, which someone kindly informed me, had been sent to each one by her escort. I didn't have to wonder what my mother would have thought about it. It seems that I shall never be enough grown up for some things. I could have sat there watching the beautiful scene all evening, but it was eleven o'clock already, and we had to begin serving. Then we were kept busy serving the cake and ice-cream. Then somebody



THE FLAMBEAU



added to our troubles by calling for water. There were only a few glasses and everybody wanted a drink.

Finally, the rush died down, so we had a chance to eat some ice-cream, and cake. I do like ice-cream. Just before I went downstairs to get it, the president of the Senior class asked me to dance with him, when I came back from my refreshments. I was so glad, I could hardly finish my ice-cream. But just after I had finished, Dorothy's father came, and I had the mortification of telling that boy that I should have to go home—just like a child. It certainly was humiliating. Dorothy and I went home with him. Ever since, I have regretted having taken time to eat that ice-cream.

The Sea Gull

By MARY MEYER '19

The sea gull on a wintry day,
Above the lake does love to play;
Now down among the cold ice-cakes
He dives; a wintry bath he takes.
Then on the bridge awhile he stays,
And we his gray-white plumage praise.

To Our Clock

By LOUISE GAUGER '19

O faithful clock in room two,
I dedicate these lines to you.
O faithful clock, in oaken case,
How oft I read your cold pale face.

Some days you tick so very slow,
Forthen my lessons, I don't know;
Those days, how oft I look at you,
And wish dismissal bell were due.

I look at you around noon time,
You tell us when it's time to dine;
But you don't stop to talk or eat,
But steadily the time do beat.

Oh yes, we know you are our friend,
As home our way we gaily wend;
And all night long your watch you keep,
And never pause to take a sleep.



THE FLAMBEAU



Oh! would that I could always dwell
With flowerets blooming in the dell
To while away the happy hours,
I'd speak the language of the flowers
They'd tell their secrets unto me
And I would listen joyfully,
Oh! would that I could always dwell,
With flowerets that I love so well.

By BLANCHE TEITGEN '19

The Hardest Work I Ever Did

By HARRY WILLIAMS '19

It happened during the "Flu" vacation. A friend of mine told me he had a job at which he earned five dollars a day. This sounded good and upon questioning him, I found that he was going to hire out as a common laborer. He was going to work the next day at half-past six, at the Housing Project, shoveling sand. It sounded so good to me that I decided to try it, too, so the next morning we started out at five o'clock and headed for the site.

When we arrived we immediately applied for a job. My friend did not get anything to do as he was too young; but I signed a card, received a big shovel and was sent down to the ship yards with another boy to load wagons. I noticed on the card that we were treated as shovelers, and we certainly lived up to our title. At the shipyards our work was not very hard, we only loaded seven wagons a day, a piece. While the wagons were discharging their loads at the site, time hung heavily on our hands. But there never was a good thing that could last, for, after three days of leisure, the boss sent us back to the site. Here we certainly earned our money. We worked from half-past six in the morning until five at night with one-half an hour for lunch. I believe there was never a minute during those whole ten hours that we didn't have a shovel in our hands. We worked up at the site for eight days and then resigned. Being a common laborer is all right but to my way of thinking there are many more things I'd rather do than shovel sand.

Oh! I love to be a Senior
So learned and so great,
And strut around the rooms and hall
So proud and so sedate.

And *skeer* the little Freshies
Who go loiterin' in the hall,

THE FLAMBEAU

And tell them if they don't behave
They'll soon begin to bawl.

And oh! they do adore us,
There's envy in their eyes,
That longing hope down in their hearts
To be a Senior wise.

And when at last they're Seniors
Ain't you sorry for those who
Will be dominated over
By the class of '22?

By EDNA GRETHOR '19

Dan Wins the War

By ALICE GROFFMAN '19

My name is Bob Cameron and I'm twelve years' old. I've got a big brother Dan, and he's twenty-one years' old. I'm going to tell you about him, and, believe me, he's worth knowing about.

Of course, when Uncle Sam got into the big scrap, Dan was keen on going the first thing. So was I, for that matter, but naturally, I couldn't. Well, he talked it over with Mother and Father, and his pal, Tom Ballard, and they decided to let him go. They weren't exactly happy about it, but they're all good sports and took it just fine. Even Mother didn't make any serious objections because she knew Uncle Sam needed him so badly, and he could help save some of those poor little Belgian kids.

Dan wanted to join the navy; so he went up town to a naval recruiting station and there got instructions to go to Great Lakes. Of course, everybody went to the station to see him off. Jean (that's my little sister), started to cry, but I poked her and told her Dan wouldn't like it, and she managed to keep still about it anyway. Pretty good for such a little kid, when even my throat felt kind of funny.

Dan stood on the platform and talked and laughed as if his going away were nothing new; and then his train came. He kissed Mother and the kid good-bye, banged me on the back, nearly squeezed the breath out of Dad and Tom, and jumped on board just as the train started. He stood on the back platform waving his cap. His black hair was all ruffled up from the wind and his grin was about a mile wide, and gee! things seemed to change color when that train swung out of sight around the corner. Then we all piled into the car and went home, and nobody said a word.

The next night we got a card from him, saying he was all right and waiting for further orders. Then all of a sudden we got a letter from Norfolk, Virginia, telling us what boat he was on and how he liked his job even though he did have to do his own washing, and dress and be ready



THE FLAMBEAU



for inspection in twenty minutes. He used to like lying in bed in the morning.

But let's get on to the excitement. He surely did have some. I guess I'll quote it right from his letter because you'll get the idea better that way:

"Dear Folks:

Guess I must be luckier than most chaps, because things have been exciting right from the start. I only stayed in Norfolk for ten days. Then our boat went out with a big load of troops. About the third night out it was cloudy, and a fine drizzly rain was falling. The fellows were all sitting around writing letters, talking, or singing and enjoying themselves hugely. They had a couple of ukes, a mandolin and a fiddle and we had a regular Hawaiian orchestra.

"When we were right in the middle of "Smile, Smile, Smile," all of a sudden there came an awful crash that shook the boat from bow to stern and you could fairly feel it slip sideways. The song stopped with a jerk and there was absolute silence for an instant while faces began to go white. We thought sure a torpedo had struck us and it was a toss up whether we lived or died. Some of the fellows came mighty near losing their nerve, but all of a sudden some one struck up the chorus we had been singing. That turnd the trick immediately. We finished the last line with a rush, and by the time we got on deck, we were grinning like a lot of demented chimpanzees, though most of us looked as though our smiles had been frozen on.

"Everything was absolutely orderly. We waited for a few minutes to see what had really happened, and then the report came that we had bumped into an English boat that had been running without any lights. The English boat was rather seriously damaged, but able to make port safely, and we went on with only a few small repairs to be made. Believe me, there were a good many sighs of relief."

From there on Dan told us about the friends he had made, and that Tom Ballard was on the *George Washington*, another transport. Tom had left the week after Dan went.

After that things went smoothly for Dan for quite a while. Then one day we got a letter from him saying he had had rather an exciting trip. Said he'd been dumped into the water and got himself smashed up a bit but was nearly well again and coming home on a furlough soon. He just told us a few of the details, and my goodness! you'd have thought he'd been taking dancing lessons for all the excitement he put into it.

It was Tom's letter that really told us about Dan, and he didn't leave out a single thing. He said Dan had helped blow up a submarine and after he had been dumped into the water when his boat was sinking, he had broken an arm and dislocated a shoulder in rescuing his comrades. Finally, after he had floated around in an open boat for a while, he had been picked



THE FLAMBEAU



up by Tom's boat, the *George Washington*, and he was the biggest hero on board. He had been raised to a lieutenant and was to have a place on the *George Washington* as soon as his arm and shoulder were mended.

Well, Dan came home, all right, and we were mighty proud of him. We just had a high old time for a while. When he went back, he was in just as good condition as he had ever been. He got on the *George Washington* all right. Tom saw to that. It certainly was dandy for him to be on the same boat with his chum and he enjoyed it.

Then, on November eleventh, came the news that the armistice had been signed and everybody just simply went wild. We got a letter from Dan telling us all about the celebration in New York, and it was awfully interesting. But, according to him, the greatest piece of news, which came a little later, was that the President was going to France on the *George Washington*. Of course we were all awfully excited and could hardly wait for the letter telling us about it, but it came at last:

"Dear Folks:

Of course, there is only one thing for me to tell you about this time, and that's President Wilson. He certainly is splendid, and I wish you might have met him and heard him talk as I did. He is just as simple and natural as any man and us fellows all fell for him the first thing. He would talk to a bunch of us just as if he were one of us. When I think of him, I think of Lincoln at the same time because he has that same keen insight combined with gentleness and simplicity in all he does. You folks back there can be certain you have picked a man for President who knows what's right and what isn't, and one who will have the strength of character to choose the right every time, no matter what effect it may have on him."

From there on Dan raved some more about the President, but I couldn't possibly tell you all he said, it seemed to me that Dan was most as important. At the end he said he didn't know when he would be discharged, but when his turn did come, he'd start for home like a house afire. But we'll let Mother wind up this story about Dan. She ought to be allowed that much because Dan is her son as much as he is my brother.

We were all sitting around the fire talking over Dan's experiences and we had come to the end. Mother was watching the blaze with a kind of dreamy look in her eyes. Finally she said, "Father, we did our best for Dan, but we could not do everything; part of it lay with him. In this war he has proved his metal and stood one of the most severe tests that could be put to him. God willing, he is coming back to us yet, and, because of his experience, a better man than he went away; and when he does come, we'll—we'll, why Father! we'll be just about the happiest people on earth!"

And you bet, we all agreed.

THE FLAMBEAU



THE ALUMNI NEWS

10TH YR., NO. 51

MANITOWOC, WIS., FRI., JUNE 13, 1929

PRICE 1c

Automobile Accident Corner Tenth and Washington Streets

Paul Nyhagen, janitor of the Court House, and Miss Phyllis Johnson, librarian at the University of Wisconsin, were the principals in an automobile accident at Death Corner last night, when they were returning from the boxing match between the victorious G. Witchonke and Jess Willard. The two cars collided accidentally and were ruined, but the occupants were not fatally hurt. Drs. Steck-

messer and Braun willingly accepted the two as their patients. They have the sympathy of the whole community.

Girls' Academy Opens in September

The new academy, situated on the Lake Shore road, will open in September according to reports in the city today. At a meeting last evening the name Lake View Academy was decided upon. The members of the faculty are very well known in the educational world.



THE FLAMBEAU



Miss Constance Huhn, dean, has given up her position as Professor of Manual Arts at Cambridge. Miss Mildred Wimmeler, of stage prominence, has been engaged as vocal instructor. Nina Christensen lately doing Chautauqua work is to be the teacher of expression. Other members of the faculty are Miss Jessie Woida, English; Irma Kerscher, Scandinavian languages; Winifred Krainik, history; Lois Brehmer, dramatics; Vivian Wieboldt, physical culture; Harriet Eggert, Latin and Spanish; Anna Pautz, art; Arthur Reinkin will be the elevator man.

This new institution is a fine addition to our city and no doubt there will be many local students attending it.

Big Strike At the Shipyards

The city was in an uproar this morning when the members of the Shipbuilders' Union went on a strike. Richard Torrison, the president of this great labor union, considering \$15.00 a day too meager a salary, ordered the men to strike. However, at two o'clock this afternoon everything was peaceful at the yards, since the opposing parties came to the decision that \$14.00 was sufficient.

Boon to Common Health, New Sanitarium Founded

J. Niedercorn, Lorreta Dusold, and R. Sullivan, three of our most prominent doctors, have founded a sanitarium for spring-fever. Manitowoc can well be proud of the new

building and the citizens who showed good judgment and consideration in the attempt to abolish this degrading disease and in their choice of nurses who are Misses Louise Gauger and Anna Schwartz. Florence Rose and Nancy Eggers are assistant nurses. The first inmates are Osmond Westgor, Irene Keller and Bertha Berkedal. Their recovery is slow.

First Wisconsin Woman Admitted to the Bar

MANITOWOC, WIS.—Miss R. Schmiedicke has been admitted to the Wisconsin bar. She is a native of Manitowoc and prominent in the political world. Miss Schmiedicke expects to run for the office of Circuit Judge against Caroline Vogel-sang.

Lyceum Course Arranged by Local Music Club

Tickets are being sold for a Lyceum Course to begin next week. The first number will be an entertainment by Grace O'Brien, reader, Elizabeth Smith, soprano, will be the attraction one month later. The date has not been set for the appearance of Miss Elsie Cisler, harpist. Linda Owart, pianist, will appear on Nov. 2. Tickets may be secured from Calista Gallagher, president, or Sadie Grady.

Have Your Picture Taken at the Zander Art Studio.

Want Ads

Lost: The key to my ice-cream parlor on Washington Street be-

THE FLAMBEAU

tween Mary Meyer's restaurant and Farley's Cigar Store. Return to Eleanor Beneshek. Reward.

Wanted: Pretty office girl. High wages. Dr. E. Detjen.

Wanted: Several bright students in French. No stupid ones need apply. Mlle. Groth.

Wanted: Position as a nurse girl in a well-to-do family. Elcore Georgenson.

Wanted: Room to rent for dressmaking business. Viola Tech, Gladys Krainik.

Position Wanted: As bookkeeper and stenographer. Dolores Joyce.

Notice

A new serial, "*My Experience as an Air-plane Pilot*," by Martha Groffman, will commence in this paper next week. This is the best story of its kind we have read for a long time and we hope it will prove interesting to the readers of the ALUMNI NEWS.

(Signed) IRENE WUNDERLICH,
Editor.

Change made in the Staff of Alumni News

Miss Elfrieda Boeder resigned to set up light housekeeping. Miss Marie Danielson will take her place as reporter in the near future.

Make an appointment with Catherine Schulte.

Plain and Fancy Hairdressing.

Sale!

Famous Songs of Love by Jos-

eph Zywert at the Marie Joyce Book Store.

Past, Present and Future

Miss Edna Miller, Latin instructor in the local High School, departed this morning for a visit at the Harrison farm near Mishicot. It is a large farm, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison milk eight cows apiece. Mrs. Harrison, formerly Miss Mary Bess Richards, was a schoolmate of Miss Miller.

Joseph Skornicka of the Skornicka Clothing Co., left for New York today to order fall stock.

The *Asquith* will be launched tomorrow at 11:30 A. M. Marion Steder, champion typist at the local yards, will act as sponsor.

Dr Leona Luecke will occupy rooms above the Dime Store. She intends to set up dental parlors here.

Earl Walter, Professor at the Yellowstone University, is home to recuperate.

Miss Florence Johnson and Lillian Zaboralski departed today for Chicago where they will take in the spring style show.

The ALUMNI NEWS was in error last week when it stated that Lillian Hogenson left for S. America to do missionary work, and Gertrude Rath sack left for Ireland. The names were transposed.

Miss Blanche Teitgen, matron of the Wisconsin State Orphanage, has returned to her post, after a visit here.

THE FLAMBEAU

The contract for a new car-barn at the local Traction Co's yards was awarded to Thorisen & Kukeral, contractors. This company has just finished building an addition to the Wilson High School.

Notice to Public

All having bills due at my grocery store will please settle before June 30, as I shall leave for the country.

HARRY WILLIAMS.

Some of the teachers of the country have gone to the Teachers' meeting at Two Rivers. Those from here are Alfred Marquardt, Irma Rusboldt, Lola Schmitz, and Eleanor Bonk.

In an interesting letter to a schoolmate, Edward Zahorik tells of a chance meeting with Gordon Heffernon at the National Capital. Mr. Zahorik is a senator from Wisconsin and Mr. Heffernon is there to attend a meeting of the professors of history from all over the country.

Three new books have appeared in the public library. They are, "*How I Overcame Lefthandedness*" by Stella Walter, "*Why Athletics Should Be Abolished*" by Ralph Houghton, and "*How to Keep Girls In Seven Nights of the Week*" by Genevieve Vraney.

Don't Miss the Circus June 30. Special Features.

The long haired maiden—Gladys Bahr.

Alice Groffman and Anna Schwartz—fairies.

Edna Grether—the rope walker.

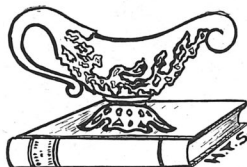
Adolph Mangles—a clown.

Mollie Meyer and Luella Nie-naber—snake charmers.

Ruth Thompson—the living statue.

Sadie Grady and Viola Stangel—Fortune Tellers.

Rev. Rusboldt departed for Two Rivers this morning to officiate at a wedding.





THE FLAMBEAU

STUBBIE

By LUELLA NIENABER '19

I'm just a little pencil,
Insignificant 'tis true,
But, goodness, if you would know
The hardships I've passed through.

I once was quite a beauty,
In yellow gown was dressed,
My golden band just glittered,
My lead was of the best.

One day my mistress took me
To an examination,
And there she held me in her mouth
While lost in contemplation.

It must have been a hard exam,
I shudder to recall it,
For several times those big white teeth
Bit me, and Oh, I felt it.

Until I thought I'd surely die,
And now just look at me
My color's gone, eraser, too
Those ugly teeth marks one can see.

My band no longer glitters
I'm short and stubby too,
I've been lost about a thousand times,
I've done my bit, have you?

In all the excitement and hurry and scurry of commencement we must not forget Miss Hubbard, who has been our loyal adviser and assistant in putting out our High School Annual. We owe her a special vote of thanks both for her valuable aid in this and in helping and urging us on with our MANITOU work. With the combined efforts of the MANIHOU and FLAMBEAU staffs and with Miss Hubbard's supervision, we have succeeded in issuing both papers. We heartily wish the members of both departments success in their next year's work.

E. G.





THE FLAMBEAU

Ralph Houghton

Arthur Reinken

Mildred Wimmmler

Catherine Schulte

Darwin Pitz

Milton Stangel

Marie Madsen

Gilbert Rankin

Harvey Stangel

Martha Schuette

Mildred Schuette

THE FLAMBEAU

Junior Notes

By MARIE DAMEZ, MARIE MADSON, HILDEGARDE JOHNSON

- Irene Peltier—Have I Wallace Reed's picture? Oh, no! Only three.
"Dot" Gruhle—Actions, not words.
Zeta Gallagher—I never burn water.
Esther Koebke—How is the weather up there?
"Jimmy" Larson—Ancient History, my favorite study?
"Smiles" Stueber—Our champion inter-sex correspondent.
"Lou" Walterbach—A geometry shark.
"Fritz" Scholten—Want a ride?
Arline Schmitz—You can eat what she cooks, but you can't tell whether you'll live long afterward.
Paul Stockmeir—Have you got your geometry?
"Charlie" Tomcheck—He's going to be Colonel House's successor.
"Birdie" Zigmund—I don't know!
Marvin Knickelbein—You can see the mischief in his eyes.
Olive Bermke—Are you lost without Nina?
Nina Bruins—One of the Siamese Twins.
"Dick" Marquardt—"They go wild, simply wild over me!"
Louise Christenson—She's always on time.
Milton Stangel—A regular orator.
Bobbie Wells—True love never runs smoothly—cheer up.
"Ag" Gallagher—Our Irish Coleen!
"Schmitt" Schmitz—He reads only the interesting parts of history.
"Stubbs" Pitz—Let's go down and have one, boys!
"Pete" Peterson—Are you bashful?
"Hershey" Begalke—Do you ever come to school early?
"Speed" Geigle—Always knows her history.
"Lindy" Diegel—I just love purple ink.
"Phil" Hallock—Any more accidents in chemistry, Phil?
"Ady" Jaeger—Seen but not heard.
"Yetta" Peterson—A regular Norskie.
"Dick" Schroeder—Dancing school could not get along without me.
Ellen Oestreich—Just loves to "parlez-vous."
"Krumbles" Krumm—Is some typist.
Henry Tadych } The inseparables.
Ladimir Titera }
"Zubie" Zankle—How are the allomini, Zubie?
Otto Meade—A coming musician.
"Slivers" Kerscher—Where's your limousine today?
"Bud" Gentgen—Short but sweet.
"Muggins" Rice—Which one are you going with?



THE FLAMBEAU



- "Frenchy" Siehr—She's a friend of everybody.
"Giggles" Sperl—Do my glasses make me look like a teacher?
"Dotty" Stangel—The Honor Roll is graced by my presence every month.
"Millie" Pollock—I haven't got my Latin to-day.
"Gil" Rankin—Anybody need a chauffeur, etc?
"Mill" Pech—I just love to study.
"Lor" Wattawa—French is her hobby.
"Allie" Meany—When I stop growing, there will be a month of Sundays.
Clara Schellin—I'm a quiet little maiden.
Ethel Pech—A shining light in Economics.
"Gussie" Nielsen—I haven't quite decided whether I'll change my name to
Vale Dictorian next year, or not.
Marion Miller—Pop corn always tastes good.
Joseph Einburger—They never send me to the tardy room.
"Sily" Reiland—Her Waterloo—Spelling.
"Aim" Raueber—All love, even her name suggests it.
"Nick" Nicholson—Let Nicholson be your lawyer.
Loretta Uek—I just hate to recite.
Moccasin Kiel—Let me be your seamstress.
Elizabeth Woida—Likes to report on Current Events in English.
Albert Tegen—After this, please leave your garlic at home.
"Mickey" O'Donnell—Mabel Normand has nothing on her.
Did you ever see Bunyak write To(o)m(o)y Elizabeth?
Verna Hall—Unassuming. "That's me all over, Mabel."
"Count" Gilbertson—Just came from Scotland.
"Hila" Nelson—This quiet young maid is the maker of pies, that make our
mouths water and appetites rise.
La Madeleine Linder—"There are smiles."
Marie Damez—"Budge" suits her to a "T".
Hap Hanson, Harold Kallies, Leo Bazel, Bobbie Uek and James Touhey—
Our famous Kielsmeiers.
Marie Madson—Hitched her chariot to a star.
Gladys Frick—I'm going to the Crystal to-night, are you?
Grace Kadow—Do you like to sing?
"Swede" Johnson—For she's a jolly good fellow.
Lillian Fuka—Another movie fan!
"Hubey" Schroeder—He's all right.
"Ola" Bast—Is small—but—
"Skinny" Brandt—Such a nickname!
"Tibea" Broeker—I never whisper, do you?
"Matz" Brose—To think that you spoiled that picture!
"Betsy" Davies—I have to go home and practise now.
"Farmer" Guehlstorf—He doesn't say much, but everybody knows what

THE FLAMBEAU

he means.

Goldie Golden—I wish I were as rich as my name sounds.

“Fatty” Frischmuth—“There’s a long, long, trail a-winding.”

“Bill” Ewen—Going to Dreamland to-night?

“Bud” Delsman—Why pick on a Senior?

“Jimmie” Ritchie—I don’t get any more letters from Pennsylvania.

“Teddy” Thompson—Our chatterbox.

“Sibby” McCarty—Latin—My Hobby!

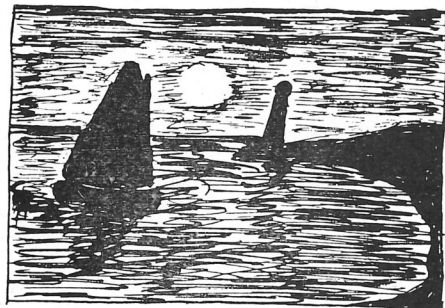
“Ray” Logan—I just love English.

“Hank” Mahnke—Watch me! Editor of the Manitou next year.

Robert Duhnke—Our cornetist.

Lucy Finnel—She’d never be shot for talking too much!

Harvey Fricke—Take your seat, Harvey.





Sophomore Survey

By HOWARD DUMMER '21

As a representative of the Sophomores, I am taking the opportunity to call to your attention the good work of that class. In reviewing all the things which the Sophomore class has done, I have found that they are active, industrious, energetic, and progressive. In fact, I think they are the star class of the school.

Although the Sophomore basketball team did not turn out to be the champion of the school, they did very good work. They won a game from the Freshmen, and almost beat the Seniors in a very hard fight in which the Seniors won just as the whistle blew. We also put up a hard fight against the Juniors. In this game both teams played well, as the score was kept way down, it being only eight to four in favor of the Juniors. The Sophomore team must have been good, because three members were chosen from our team to play on the first team of the high school. This is quite an honor for the Sophomores. Just wait until next year, and we will show the other teams what we can do. I hope and really believe that we will have the best team of the school next year.

The Sophomore class showed very good class spirit. The basketball games were attended by many Sophomores, who yelled a great deal for their team.

Another honor which we have is that we are the largest Sophomore class that was ever registered in this high school. I hope that we shall have a large class all the way through school, and that the Sophomore class of 1919 will graduate as the largest class that ever received diplomas.

The honor roll is always well represented by Sophomores. Our list is always the largest in comparison to the size of our class. The per cent of pupils from the different classes who were on the honor roll this year was as follows: Seniors had 12% on the honor roll; Juniors, 12.1%; Sophomores, 12.2%; Freshmen, 12.1%. This shows that our class has quality as well as quantity. We are not only capable mentally, but also industriously.

The Military Company contains many Sophomore boys. Most of the corporals and lance corporals are Sophomores. Just about half of the members of the Military Company are Sophomores. This is something to be proud of. All of the Clubs of the High Schools, except certain class Clubs, are well represented by Sophomores. Of all the members of the Radio-Electro Club, fifty-three per cent. are Sophomores.

Twenty-seven per cent. of the members of the High School Debating Society are Sophomores. The Sophomore girls have a Club of their own called the Trailer Club. All this shows that the Sophomores, the class of '21, are alive and praiseworthy.

THE FLAMBEAU

Please Have a Care

By TED KRUEGER '21

Only a man in the forest green,
Only a match dropped unseen,
A little flame, some leaves, some wood,
Only a waste where the forest stood.

If

By EMMA SAND '21

One good habit is to try to cut from the dictionary, from conversation, and from life that big little word *If*. People reach that word, fall down, and go no farther. If they would refuse to see it and walk around it and beyond that *If*, they could go on traveling the road that leads to courage, success, and freedom.

One man will say, "If I had a father to send me to college—"

Another, "If I had inherited a fortune—"

Still others say, "If I didn't have to worry about this or that, I'd show the world what I could do."

Each goes as far as that *if* but no farther; but the people you admire are those whose dictionaries have no *if*, those who pass on without seeing or caring about those two big letters.

If is too long by only one letter. The world asks each day, "Who can do it?" Most begin their answers "If I can—" Cut one letter out of that short sentence (F) and let the answer be, "*I; I can.*"

Go around it, through it, over it, or under it, *but don't let any "if" stop you.*

A Day Dream

By CAROLYN SCHIPPER '21

Oh, the wonderful gym, with its long rows of windows, with decorations everywhere. The girls had certainly decorated very nicely. Our very own gymnasium. They had hired some men to wax the floor. I can just see myself gliding over it to the music of "Till We Meet Again."

The party that our club was giving was the next evening. That day was Thursday. If it were only Friday night! I was on the refreshment committee, and the "eats" were just delicious: ice cream galore, cakes, and other delicacies. We were going to play many nice games and dance later. All of a sudden I could see about one hundred and fifty people all lined up for the grand march. That was wonderful. The teachers, too, were in it, all having a good time.

Amidst all the confusion and confetti I suddenly heard a bell ring.



THE FLAMBEAU



Was it a fire bell or church, or what? Then it occurred to me that I was in the main assembly, and it had been only a day dream.

Some Rare Definitions Heard In Sophomore Classes

By JAMES TIMLIN '21

egret: a kind of plant
cameo: an article of clothing
cockroach: a sort of bird
apprehend: reprehend
corps: corpse
oculist: a fish
inspiration: perspiration

Discipline and Obedience

By OLENE HEALY '21 --

One of the most important things to be considered for the good of Manitowoc High School is discipline, and another is obedience. You find in the nation, state, army, navy, and any other organization of this sort, that the first things enforced are discipline and obedience.

In our high school, discipline and obedience have been enforced to a certain degree; but, if they were enforced to a greater degree, our school would be much better than it is.

The pupils of the school are inclined to think they do not always have to obey the teacher. For instance, Miss A. tells John D. to report two nights in the tardy room, for whispering in class, and when he gets out of the class-room, this is what you sometimes hear: "Oh! Gee! I guess I'll skip. She'll not know it anyway!" Then probably he won't appear, and nobody knows, (unless Miss A. has signed the tardy book for him, which strict discipline would require).

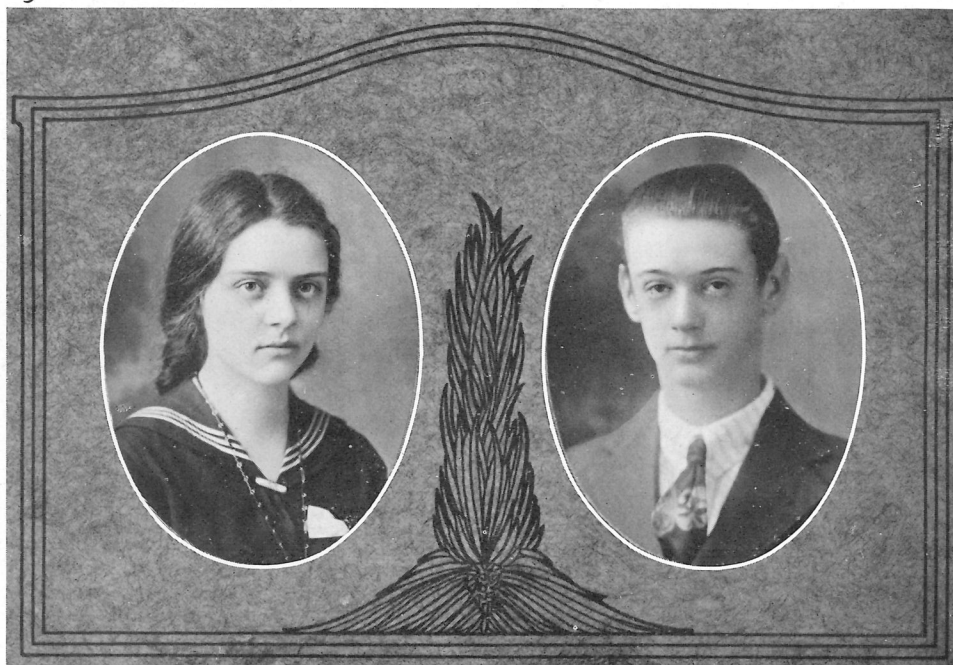
Is this the right thing for a boy or girl to do?

By no means. A boy or girl, who grows up, accustomed to doing this, has not an enviable future. These boys and girls are to make the coming nation, and if they are not trained to obey, during their school life, do you suppose that they will form a good nation?

In order that the United States or even the city of Manitowoc may have good loyal citizens, every school boy and girl must be taught discipline and obedience. Therefore, boys and girls, obey your parents and teachers no matter what they bid you to do.

THE FLAMBEAU

Freshmen Notes



The Most Important Class? [Blame it on to the Engraver]

FRESHMAN CLASS OFFICERS

President, Mollie Rahr

Secretary, Artemus Russel

Vice-President, Harold Powers

Are You a Minute Man?

By LUCILE POLLOCK '22



Have you ever, while gazing about the main assembly when you didn't care to study, when it made little difference to you whether you were prepared to recite or not, carefully observed the picture of the "Minute Man"? That picture represents only one of the loyal class of colonists called "Minute Men" who were ready at a minute's notice to respond to the call of their country. Their promptness and readiness to shoulder arms was a matter of great importance to the welfare of the struggling colonists. Has it ever occurred to you why this picture was put in the main room? Why *that* picture instead of another? It was put there to remind you that *you* also should be a minute man. That you too should be ready with your gun if necessity demands; but in the meantime keep your hand on the plough.

THE FLAMBEAU

How many ways there are in every day life to be a minute man. Are you one? Are you always ready to contribute material for your school magazine, to attend Glee Club practice and society meetings, and to take part in your club programs? Can you be depended upon in time of necessity for whatever is asked of you? Your community needs minute men. Your country needs minute men. Devastated Europe needs minute men to feed and to care for the suffering. The Red Cross and the Y. M. C. A. are great organizations made up of splendid examples of minute men. What a great deal of precious time would be saved if we were all minute men! Be not only ready on the minute, but save time whenever you can. That was the aim of the minute men, for by saving time they brought nearer that freedom for which they fought. It is the wish of our government that we save. Save food, save fuel, save clothing, and save time. *Be a minute man.*

A Child's Prayer

By MILDRED HANSEN '22

Lord, give me sleep that I may live,
The wrongs I've done this day, forgive;
Bless every deed and thought and word,
That I have done, or said, or heard.
All this day Thy hand hath led me,
And I thank Thee for Thy care;
Thou hast clothed me, warmed me, fed me—
Listen to my evening prayer.

Heard In English

"Green Bay is the oldest river on the Fox city."

Freshman color green
Class yell
Nineteen twenty-two.
Ziz boom bah,
Freshies, freshies,
Rah, Rah, Rah.

Heard in Odyssey:

C. Z.—"Penelope said she wouldn't have the old beggar for a wife."
E. H.—"He struck him on the soldier."

Oh, dear!

Add suffishent water to make a soft doe.

Teacher: "Couldn't you use a better word in the place of "eats?"
Freshie: "Grub."



THE FLAMBEAU



First Freshie: "My uncle has a hair lip."

Second Freshie: "What's a hair lip?"

Third Freshie: "A moustache."

"Be it ever so humble,
There is no face like your own."

M. L. "Tardy room tonight for me."

G. W. "What's our lesson?"

W. F. "Ask Me!"

T. M. "How Dainty!!"

E. M. "Hello Stub!"

M. H. "Honest to goodness!"

F. L. "Are my hair straight?"

A. G. "Superconsciously scrumptious."

M. R. "Pooh!"

W. L. "Where do we go from here, boys!"

F. R. "Where did you get that hat?"

H. P. "I didn't know we had that for today."

L. G. "Naturally!"

E. F. "Now, you know—"

"Red" L., the brightest of our brilliant pupils, had the misfortune of getting a cud of gum lodged in his hair, and poor "Red" was at his wits end for fear that some of his golden locks would have to be shorn from his head, but "Red's" ma got it out all right.

Hurrah! Freshmen

By LAURA GATERHAN '22

Oh! You students called Seniors famed,
Aren't you in the least ashamed,
That you were beat by Freshies small,
While playing with a basket ball?
After all we are not so bad,
For we got ahead of each Senior lad.
The score was thirteen to twenty-three,
In favor of the Freshmen, you see.
So stop to consider the Freshman affairs,
And don't assume such haughty airs.



Junior High School Notes

Little Freshmen

By AGNES PEDERSON '22

We are but little Freshmen,
We're jeered and laughed at, too;
The Seniors think us playthings,
The Juniors look us through.

We've often gazed in wonder
Upon the Senior class;
And o'er and o'er did ponder
"How green we are, alas!"

We were a little frightened
Of Seniors, tall and bold;
And sometimes were enlightened
By tales they did unfold.

We lost all fear of Seniors
When at the live ball game
We met them; and, undaunted,
We beat them just the same.

War Activities of the Madison Junior High School

Not to mention the hundreds of articles made by the students for the Red Cross, nor the \$1,000.00 worth of Stamps sold in the children's Thanksgiving Crusade, the following tabulations tell what the students of the Madison Junior High School have done, in the year closing, in a pecuniary way to help win the Great War.

Up to June, 1918:

The School owned in Liberty Bonds.....	\$ 50.00
Students bought Bonds and Stamps to the amount of.....	8798.57

Total, \$8848.58

Up to April, 1919:

The School owned another Liberty Bond.....	\$ 50.00
Students contributed in a miscellaneous way.....	201.00
Students bought Bonds and Stamps.....	8585.01

Total, \$8836.01

Grand Total, \$17,684.59.

We are truly proud of what we as a school have done.



THE FLAMBEAU



At the present time we are engaged in a new drive to inculcate thrift, for which lesson, we look to our great American example,—Poor Richard. In every room Thrift Societies have been formed with names like these: “Pershing War Savings Society,” “Uncle Sam’s Willing Workers,” “Willing Savers’ Society,” “Wee Yanks Saving Society,” etc.

Before another day passes, we shall also have decided on the number of French orphans the student body of our school shall adopt. Many students do not know whether to use their money for this latter good cause or whether to follow the voice of Mr. Boyce who tells us thrift is a great virtue.

That Monday Morning Feeling

By ALYCE COOKLE '22

When the sun comes up on Monday morn,
And wakens you too soon,
You stop to think what day it is,
And then you nearly swoon.

Friday’s such a long way;
You hardly can believe
You’ll ever reach that goal again,
Time, does so deceive.

Monday is the long day
And the blackboards all are covered
With notices you stand and read
Until you’re nearly smothered.

You feel that Monday grouch again,
It’s mighty hard to shake it.
Cheer up, Friday’s four days’ off,
Just hurry, and you’ll make it.

At the Game

By CALISTA GEHBE '22

Excitement, thrills—they’re all on hand
When each class tries the prize to land,
The fun is lively—never rough,
Our boys know just what is enough.

The yells resound throughout the hall
When e’er a player has the ball;
“Zipps” and “Susie” we like the most,
The other side with yells we roast.



THE FLAMBEAU



And jazz—you like it? Well, I guess!
When dancing starts we cannot rest,
The “Freshmen” with the Senior’s tall;
Their steps our modest eye appall.

At half past eleven we’re almost dead,
By midnight we’re at home in bed;
We dream about the game till noon,
Wishing another would come soon.

Summertime

By JEAN A. JOHNSRUD '22

The birds are singing sweetly,
And the whole world seems to share
In the gladsome song of summer
And all its joys so rare.

The daisies and wild roses
And the meadows sweet with hay
Accompany glad summertime
In all her bright array.

The bobolinks and thrushes
With sweet music fill the air,
But best of all bright summer brings
Vacation sweet and fair.

The worries are forgotten;
Exams are of the past;
The tardy-room’s a shadow
Too dark and gray to last.

Now come the joys of camping,
Fishing, swimming, and the rest,
That cottage on the lake shore
Will seem forever blest.

The lake is there before us,
Favored haunts the woods disclose,
The picnic grounds are waiting
To heal our many woes.

THE FLAMBEAU

Alumni

October 3, 1918.

We are housed in the "Sigma Chi," an old fraternity house, made of brick; nice hardwood floors and a good bathroom with plenty of hot water. There are about 3300 or more in the S. A. T. C. ALBERT SMITH.

Best greetings from Engers am Rhein,
Sgt. 1st Cl. Ray L. Falge,
Co. "A" 2nd U. S. Engrs.

Thought of the old "*Manitou*" days lately, as I am editing the Battalion paper, "*The Recall*", here. Quite like old times, though a great deal more strenuous. Best wishes, BERT PETER HERZOG, '12....

1st Lt. 52nd Inft.

I am located at Camp Crane, Allentown, Pennsylvania in the medical camp (some doctor I make). Well, I don't do any operating, but I am here doing my bit by driving various trucks, cars and ambulances. I am favored with trips to New York, Philadelphia, Reading, Easton, and other large places in this part of the country. ARTHUR STANGEL.

Camp J. W. Garret, France.

January 28, 1919.

Dear Friend:

Xmas was celebrated by the boys as best they could, but it was far different from a Xmas in the States. The Y. helped us to celebrate by having two camouflaged Xmas trees. One of the trees was a pine and the other a holly and both were covered with tinsel. At 10 A. M. we assembled in the Y. to listen to a lecture instead of a sermon, and after the lecture we got our Xmas package which was donated by the Y.

Downtown I saw a municipal washing place, and I watched the women while they washed.

A tank level with the floor is filled with running warm water, and a board placed at an angle of 45° serves as a washboard. The clothes are scrubbed with a scrubbing brush, and occasionally spanked with a wooden ladle.

There isn't much activity in this camp, except once in a while when

THE FLAMBEAU

a company moves out and another takes its place, the latest arrivals were some Chinese. They are the laziest people I've come across and the strongest. They put on all the clothes that were issued to them, including overcoat and slickers, when they shovel coal, and some of them wear straw hats.

Regards to friends,

JAMES NOBLE.



THE FLAMBEAU

A Trip to Kewaunee

By "CHARLIE" and "SKORNI" '19

After dinner all footsteps were turned toward the high school where a squad of automobiles was in readiness to carry the M. H. S. football stars to Kewaunee. The last car was just about to leave. We stood on the sidewalk, still waiting for a chance to get a ride to Kewaunee. We were left without a car. All of a sudden "Stubs" hailed us and said, "Come on, you fellows, jump in, there's room for one more." There actually was room for only one more, but two had jumped in, therefore "Charlie" had to be satisfied with a seat made up of suitcases and grips.

We started off merrily and sailed at a lively speed. We were soon in sight of a group of automobiles and upon arrival at the place, found it to be our own rooters and team mates. They had started about half an hour ahead of us, but were stalled on account of a blowout. They were working busily at the tire, while we stood by giving them the laugh. They finally managed to repair the tire and suggested that we move on, because of the fact that it was growing quite late. We agreed to the suggestion, but when we got to our car, "Skorni" discovered that there was a flat tire on our car. Then we certainly did get the laugh from the ones we had laughed at a little while before. We worked fast and by luck managed to repair the tire. Again we started, but we did not go very far when we noticed another flat tire. We also discovered a flat grip on which "Charlie" had been sitting, and which had been borrowed by "Kid" Mangles for the purpose of carrying nothing more than a pair of football sox for the occasion. When he beheld the sad condition the grip was in, he sadly pulled the lonely pair of sox out and threw the grip out of the car. "That's what happens to borrowed things, and the person from whom I borrowed it, will charge me a fortune for it," he remarked very soberly.

While "Stubs" and "Rob" were repairing the puncture, we tied the flat grip to the back of the car so that it would drag along the road, and it certainly did raise the dust.

The other cars had left us long before this and the question arose whether we would be on time. "Another blowout!" were the words heard from all in the car and it really was one. By this time we all were convinced that we surely would be late, so "Charlie" made a suggestion that we dress while "Stubs" and "Rob" were fixing the tire. "I'm game," were the words heard from everyone, so we started to change clothes. "Stubs" and "Rob" got busy at the tire while "Charlie," "Skorni," "Issey," and "Kid" Mangles indulged in the art of dressing up for the first football game of the season. "Charlie" was in the car while the rest were lined along the fence, trying to make a quick change in case some one should come around. When we were about half through, a car was seen coming



THE FLAMBEAU



toward ours.

"Duck your heads!" were the words from all, for there was no place for refuge and it looked quite dangerous to remain where we were. There was general confusion around the car. "Charlie" crawled into his suitcase; "Kid" looked for his, but to his disgust, found only a small portion of it and that portion wasn't large enough for him to crawl into; "Skorni" crawled under the car, and "Issey" beat it to the woods. When we were all ready to meet the disadvantage, the car turned in the opposite direction and we drew a long breath, while "Stubbs" and "Rob" sat beside the fence roaring with laughter.

We reached Kewaunee at last and were all in trim for the fray.

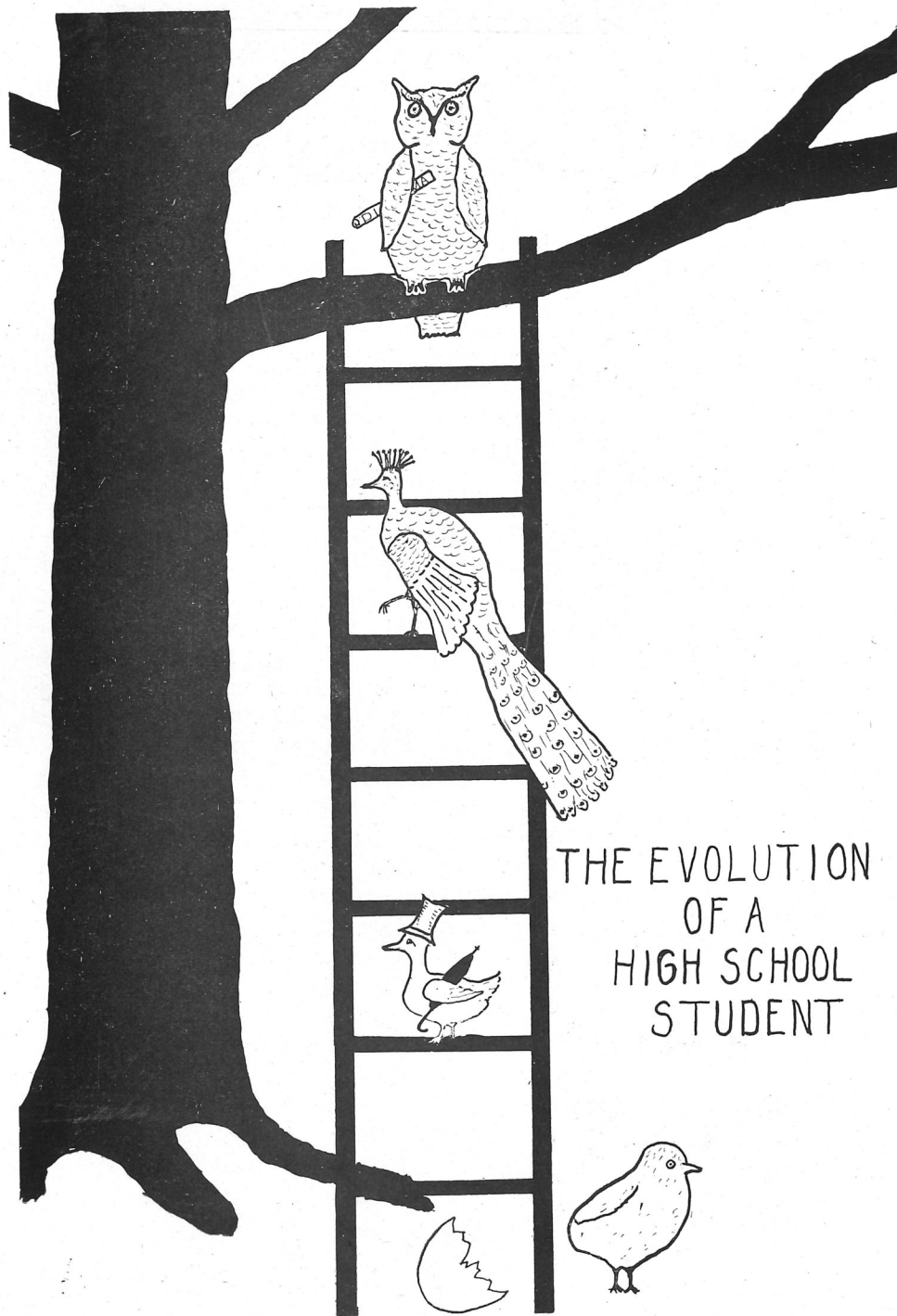
III Intermission—game III

When the game was over, we all went down to the ice-cream parlor to be refreshed. "Charlie" seemed to be in a hurry for he disappeared before we were through. We waited for his return, but he certainly did take his time. At last we decided to go, thinking that he had left in another car, when all of a sudden we heard a yell and when we turned around, to our disgust and indignation, we saw "Charlie" busily engaged in conversation with a fair Kewaunee maid. He seemed very much excited for he talked to her as if to tell her as much as possible in the short time that was left.

We gave the car a soft drink before we started, and it worked according to the treatment we had given it. Early dinner and no supper makes Jack a dull boy, and the same was the case with us. "Stubs" decided that we get some apples from one of the farms which we were passing and the suggestion was followed out. We stopped at one of the farms and "Stubs" and "Kid" went to gather the ripe fruit. When they had their arms full, a large dog seemed to appear from nowhere and the poor fellows returned with hardly enough for themselves. None of us attempted to enter another orchard after the treatment our comrades had suffered.

We again were sailing away at a lively speed, and were only three miles from our objective when another blowout occurred and this time it looked quite sad as we had no inner tubes, and all the extra tires had given up their existence; so "Stubs" at last decided to leave the car in possession of "Rob," "Issey," and "Kid," and walk to town for the repairs. "Skorni" and "Charlie" were standing in the road hailing every car that came along trying to get a ride home, and at last they succeeded in that way and reached home at 10 o'clock. "Stubs" reached home with the car at 12:00 o'clock.

Thus ended the eventful trip to Kewaunee, and that is not all; "Kid Mangles" told us the next day that the suitcase cost him two dollars, while he claimed he could have bought the same kind of a paper box for one dollar and a half.

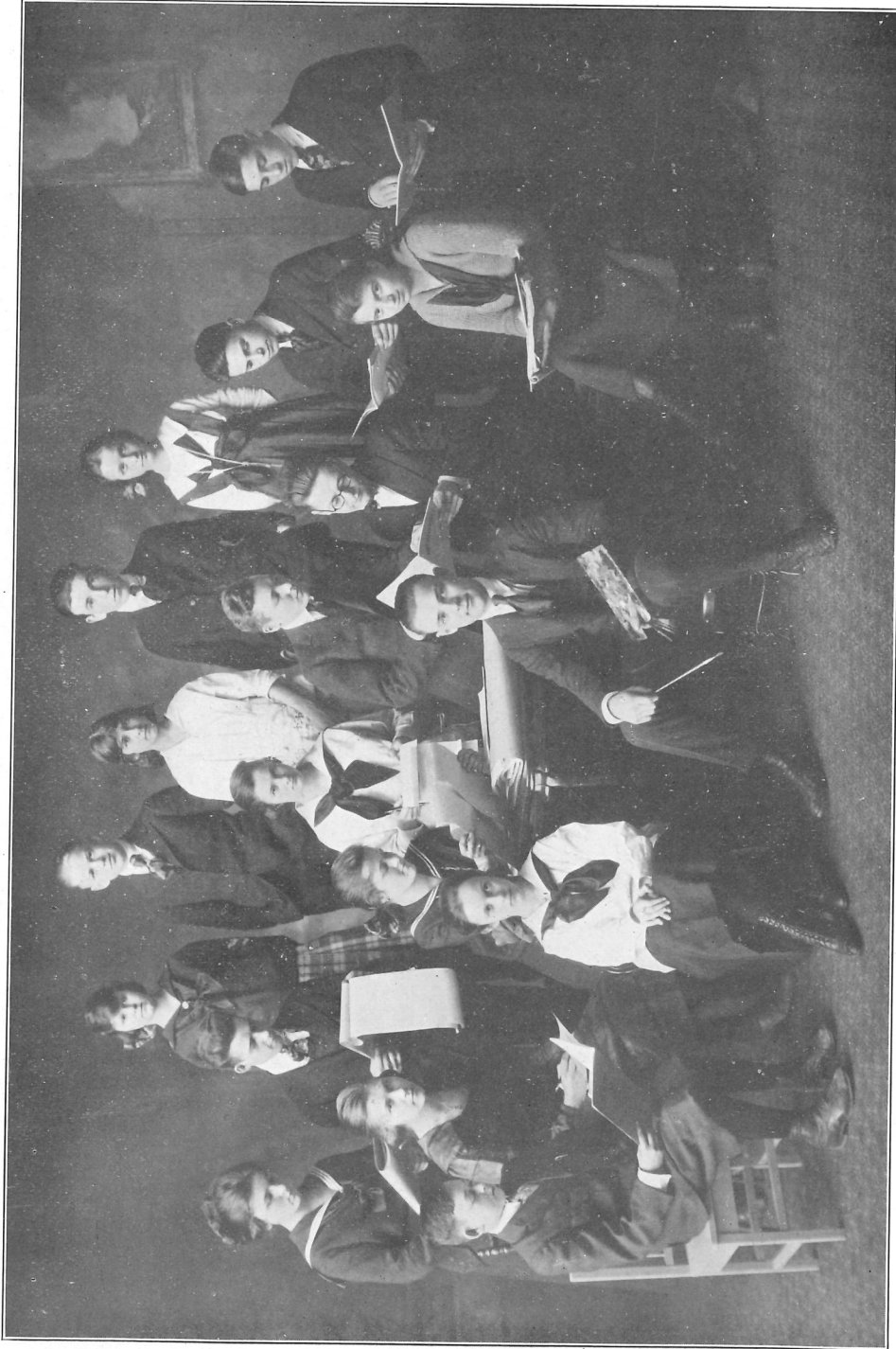


THE EVOLUTION
OF A
HIGH SCHOOL
STUDENT

EDW. ZAHORIK

ORGANIZATIONS





THE MANITOU STAFF

THE FLAMBEAU

The Manitou Staff

By MILDRED WIMMLER '19

That fine exponent of the school spirit of our M. H. S. Surely the endeavors of the staff to put out a good paper met with approval. Their faithful work, aided by the cooperation of the student body, deserves praise.

The staff does not think of its success, however, without remembering the hearty support and inspiration they have received from Miss Hubbard, the adviser. She deserves a vote of thanks for all she has done for the school and its representative, the MANITOU.

It took a great deal of work in the part of the workers and the editor to organize the material that was brought in, into a good live school paper. Look at the editor and her assistant! Their very faces show a desire to present a good paper. The broad brow and firm expression of each member of the staff shows intelligence and ability. The artists present possibilities of a brilliant future. The athletics and local departments exhibit able representatives. From the contented expressions of the business managers we can easily surmise that they have taken the best of care of the finances.

Put all the efforts together, we have the product—our MANITOU! So here's to the best and noblest of school papers! "May its glory never fade."

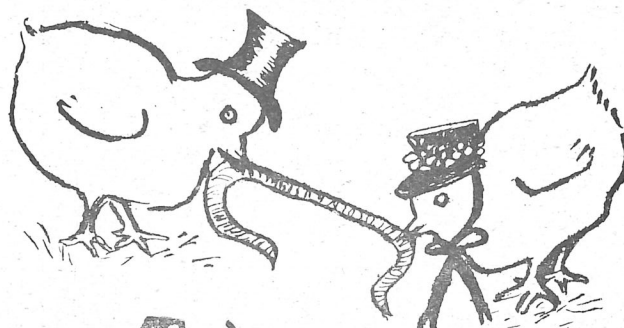
The following people composed the staff:

Editor-in-chief	- - - - -	Edna Grether, '19
Assistant Editor	- - - - -	Augusta Nielson, '19
		{ Paul Nyhagen, '19
		{ Darwin Pitz, '20
Business Managers	- - - - -	{ Gunder Gilbertson, '20
		{ Richard Marquardt, '20
		{ Mary Meyer, '19
		{ Mildred Wimmmler, '19
		{ Grace Stueber, '21
Literary Department	- - - - -	{ Evelyn Hougén, '21
		{ Aurelia Grether, '22
		{ Lucile Pollack, '22
		{ Julia Gilbertson, '21
School Notes	- - - - -	Harvey Stangel, '21
Athletics	- - - - -	Ralph Houghton, '19
Exchange	- - - - -	Gladys Bahr, '19
Locals	- - - - -	Richard Torrison, '19
Art	- - - - -	Kenneth Nicholson, '20
		{ Thomas Dorey, '22
Junior High School Notes	- - - - -	{ Margaret Sommers, '22



M. H. S. DEBATING SOCIETY

THE FLAMBEAU



Debates. H

Manitowoc High School Debating Society

By RICHARD MARQUARDT '20

The past year has been a very successful one for the Manitowoc High School Debating Society. Many new members were admitted and many interesting debates and talks were given. The purpose of the society is to give its members practice in debating and public speaking. All of the boys on the two High School debating teams are members of this society. The program committee made a special effort to have up-to-date subjects, so that the debates would be beneficial to the members. Some of the debates held during the year were as follows: *Resolved*, That capital punishment should be abolished in the U. S.; That the U. S. Navy should be increased; That the manufacture of Beer and Wine containing no more than three per cent. alcohol should be allowed; That the Philippines should be given their independence.

The doors of the society are open to all male students of our High School and it is hoped that during the next year many more will join.

The society:

FIRST SEMESTER

President	- - -	Arthur Reinken
Vice-President	- -	Paul Nyhagen
Secretary	- - -	Darwin Pitz
Treasurer	- - -	Milton Stangel
Censor	- - -	Erich Detjen
George Axtel	Paul Nyhagen	Everett Brandt
Robert Wells	Milton Stangel	Francis Shimek
Ed Schmitz	James Larson	Raymond Logan
Albert Tegen	James Timlin	Gilbert Rankin
Roland Ohm	Harold Sporer	Osmond Westgor
Walter Peters	Erich Detjen	Fulton Harrison
Philip Hallock	Louis Zankle	Raphael Sullivan
Paul Urbanek	Darwin Pitz	Adolph Mangles
		Robert Nyhagen

SECOND SEMESTER

Darwin Pitz
Milton Stangel
Joseph Skornicka
Raphael Sullivan
Adolph Mangles
Joseph Skornicka
Richard Marquardt
Benjamin Tomchek
Bernard Tostenson
Herbert Kukral
Kenneth Nicholson
Gunder Gilbertson
Joseph Einberger



WEBSTER DEBATING SOCIETY

THE FLAMBEAU

Webster Debating Society

By MARIE MADSEN '20

Webster Debating Society was organized for the year September 18, 1918. The officers elected for the semester were:

President	- - - - -	Marie Madson
Vice-President	- - - - -	Mildred Wimmmler
Secretary-Treasurer	- - - - -	Caroline Vogelsang
Censor	- - - - -	Ethelyn Jaeger

The first semester was interrupted by the influenza epidemic. As a result a number of meetings were lost, but those that were held were interesting and instructive.

Officers for the second semester were elected February 26, 1919. They are as follows:

President	- - - - -	Marie Damez
Vice-President	- - - - -	Dorothy Stangel
Secretary-Treasurer	- -- - -	Stella Walter
Censor	- - - - -	Grace Kadow

The Manitowoc High School Debating Society challenged Webster to debate. The challenge was accepted and the girls are eagerly awaiting the debate.

Since Webster is not only a Debating but also a Literary Society, the program committee is planning to dramatize some simple Folk-songs for the last meetings of the year.

First Row (left to right):

Julia Gilbertson, Grace Kadow, Mary Davies, Gladys Krainik, Miss Ruddock, Olene Healy, Hertha Begalke, Ethelyn Jaeger, Eva Thompson, Bernice Gilbert.

Second Row:

Vigian Joyce, Evelyn Golden, Hildegard Nelson, Adelaide Jaeger, Mildred Wimmmler, Ruth Ritchie, Marie Madsen, Mary Meyer, Marie Damez, Sylvia McCarthy, Linda Owart.

Third Row:

Harriet Eggert, Dorothy Stangel, Goldie Golden, Sadie Grady, Evelyn Hougen, Stella Walter, Caroline Vogelsang, Constance Huhn, Elfrieda Boeder, Irene Wunderlich, Leona Luecke.

Fourth Row:

Mildred Pollock, Marie Danielson, Marion Miller, Nita Wimmmler, Louise Gauger, Sylvia Reiland, Beatrice Kulnick, La Madeline Linder, Ellen Rice.



M. H. S. DEBATING TEAMS
Our Inter-Scholastic Debate

By CATHERINE SCHULTE '19

This is the first year that Manitowoc has belonged to the State Debating League, under the auspices of the Lawrence College. Our triangle included West Bend, Plymouth, and Manitowoc.

On Valentine's Day, we can all remember, Manitowoc's two teams participated in the debate.

"*Resolved*, That a League of Nations to guarantee permanent peace is practical," was the question for discussion.

AT MANITOWOC

The Plymouth team was accompanied by several rooters; and these together with our (crowded?) audience, filled (?) the main room.

Their team consisted of Wayne Limberg, Althea Albrecht, and Harold Houlkes. They were very good speakers, each presenting marked oratory, with interesting and lively arguments. But our team proved itself the better.

Kenneth Nicholson opened the affirmative for us and gave a precise explanation of the question. His arguments were vigorous and right to the point. He made an excellent beginning on our side.

Ruth Thompson continued on the affirmative, and in her convincing manner presented her argument in such a manner as to leave no doubt as to the practicability of a League of Nations.

Darwin Pitz was the "captain", and he assured everyone of this fact not only by his forceful speaking, but also by his logical arguments. Defeat for our team was out of the question when Darwin had finished

THE FLAMBEAU

speaking.

Professor Hewitt of Oshkosh was the judge. His decision was read by Mr. F. M. Head, chairman:

Affirmative	- - -	Manitowoc	- - -	87
Negative	- - -	Plymouth	- - -	86

Both teams scored equally in their main speeches, but Manitowoc, with its extemporaneous rebuttals, defeated Plymouth.

AT WEST BEND

Our negative team reached West Bend safely under the chaperonage of Miss Jones.

The West Bend team consisted of Dorothy Reichert, Delbert Schmahl, and Herbert Bitz. Their speakers were excellent, and their work was greatly influenced by the school spirit and the enthusiasm of the very large audience.

ff

The school has been in the league for a number of years, and has a wonderful debating record.

Adolph Mangles was our first negative speaker. He began calmly with an explanation of the question, but crescendoed on his main points, so that his speech impressed the audience. He asked many questions for the affirmative to answer.

Catherine Schulte continued the negative arguments. She gave her points very clearly, and tried to show how inefficient the plan for a League of Nations was.

Milton Stangel, the leader, then arose, and with very powerful delivery, presented the essential arguments. He showed that economic boycott and international arbitration could not work. His speech was excellent.

The three judges here were:

George Balzer	- - -	Prin. Washington H. S., Milwaukee.
Frank Murray	- - -	Prin. of West Div. H. S., Milwaukee.
Wm. W. Wuesthoff	- - -	History Teacher of Normal.

Their decision was 2 to 1 in favor of West Bend.

It was mainly in their rebuttals that West Bend slightly surpassed Manitowoc, and thus made the decision very difficult.

Of the original triangle Plymouth won, with Manitowoc a very close second.

All the debaters worked hard and persistently. Their efforts showed good results because they worked jointly, so that their points related to each other.

Although we were defeated in one decision, we can be proud of the remarkable results of Manitowoc's first attempt at Interstate debating; and our year's record will have a greater influence when our school joins another triangle next year. We shall have three of our debaters with us next year and we know their experience will prove to be very valuable. We wish them heaps of success.



JUNIOR CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

THE FLAMBEAU

Junior Chamber of Commerce

By GLADYS BAHR '19

"Umph! what does this mean. J. C. C. Never saw that on an announcement before. I guess that stands for Juniors Can Come—maybe but where ? Or perhaps Juniors—Cats Can't", the Freshman uttered to himself as he looked at the paper and scratched his head.

"What is bothering you?" a Senior friend asked. "You look so puzzled."

"Will you please tell me what J. C. C. Means?" asked the Freshie.

"Why, you bonehead, Junior Chamber of Commerce," answered the Senior. "Don't tell me you don't know what that organization does."

"Oh-o-o-o—I remember now—somewhat. Didn't we elect some members of our class to represent us in that Ch-Chamber,—and—a—Didn't we have to bring five cents to help it fi-nancial-ly."

"Yes, yes, you have it, that club is the faithful one that meets every Monday night and does all the work it can.

"Haven't you bought Thrift Stamps this past year? If so, it was from the J. C. C. Who do you suppose runs the postal system which is such a help to us all, sells tickets for the games, and arouses school spirit, keeps the pencil sharpeners in working order, installs new shoe-brushes and the like?—The Junior Chamber of Commerce, of course, which carries out the wishes of the H. S. students.

"Yes, I understand now the kind of work done, I guess," said the Freshman as he walked away, "I'm glad I don't belong to that—no parties, or funny programs there."

The Senior turned to her friend who had been listening. "Yes, he is correct. The Class of 1918 wished that their good work might be carried on and so it has."

President	-	-	-	-	-	Ralph Houghton
Vice-President	-	-	-	-	-	Harvey Stangel
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	Darwin Pitz
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	Ruth Zander



COMMERCIAL CLUB



THE FLAMBEAU



Junior Senior Commercial Club

By MARY MEYER '19

The Junior-Senior Commercial Club was composed of commercial Juniors and Seniors only. Meetings were held every two weeks, and the programs consisted of talks given by prominent business men, musical selections, and various topics of interest. The talks were especially beneficial to us and we hope they may be the same next year.

The officers for the year were:

President	-	-	-	-	Mary Meyer
Vice-President	-	-	-	-	La Madeline Linder
Secretary-Treasurer	-	-	-	-	Anna Schwartz
Sergeant-at-Arms	-	-	-	-	Genevieve Vraney

Members were:

Caroline Vogelsang
Elsie Cisler
Gladys Bahr
Norma Zander
Lola Schmitz
Irene Keller
Ruth Schmiedicke
Jessie Woida
Marion Steder
Loretta Dusold
Genevieve Vraney
Molly Meyer
Florence Rose
Irene Wunderlich

Mary Meyer
Linda Owart
Anna Pautz
Bertha Berkadel
Winifred Krainek
Anna Schwartz
Eleanor Bonk
Viola Tech
Vivian Wieboldt
Gladys Krainik
Sylvia Kerscher
Mary Siehr
Goldie Golden



THE M. H. S. MILITARY COMPANY

THE FLAMBEAU

The M. H. S. Military Company

By PAUL NYHAGEN '19

The M. H. S. Military Company was organized at the beginning of the school year under direction of Lieutenant Nemitz. One hundred and fifteen boys were enrolled, more than twice as many as last year. Although the war came to a close in the early part of the year, the drill remained as popular as ever.

The Company drilled outdoors until it became too cold, when drill was conducted in the armory. Throughout the winter the boys were drilled in squad movement, platoon movements and setting-up exercises. When the weather was warm enough, drill was conducted on the west ground of the school. The Company was much handicapped, because of the small drill ground, but made rapid progress.

Setting-up exercises were held each morning in addition to the regular drill, and the boys got a taste of real military life when they must be up and ready for drill at eight each morning.

The officers and non-commissioned officers are as follows:

Instructor and Captain	- - - -	Jos. Nemitz
First Lieutenant	- - - - -	Milton Stangel
Second Lieutenant	- - - - -	Paul Nyhagen
First Sergeant	- - - - -	Gunder Gilbertson

SERGEANTS

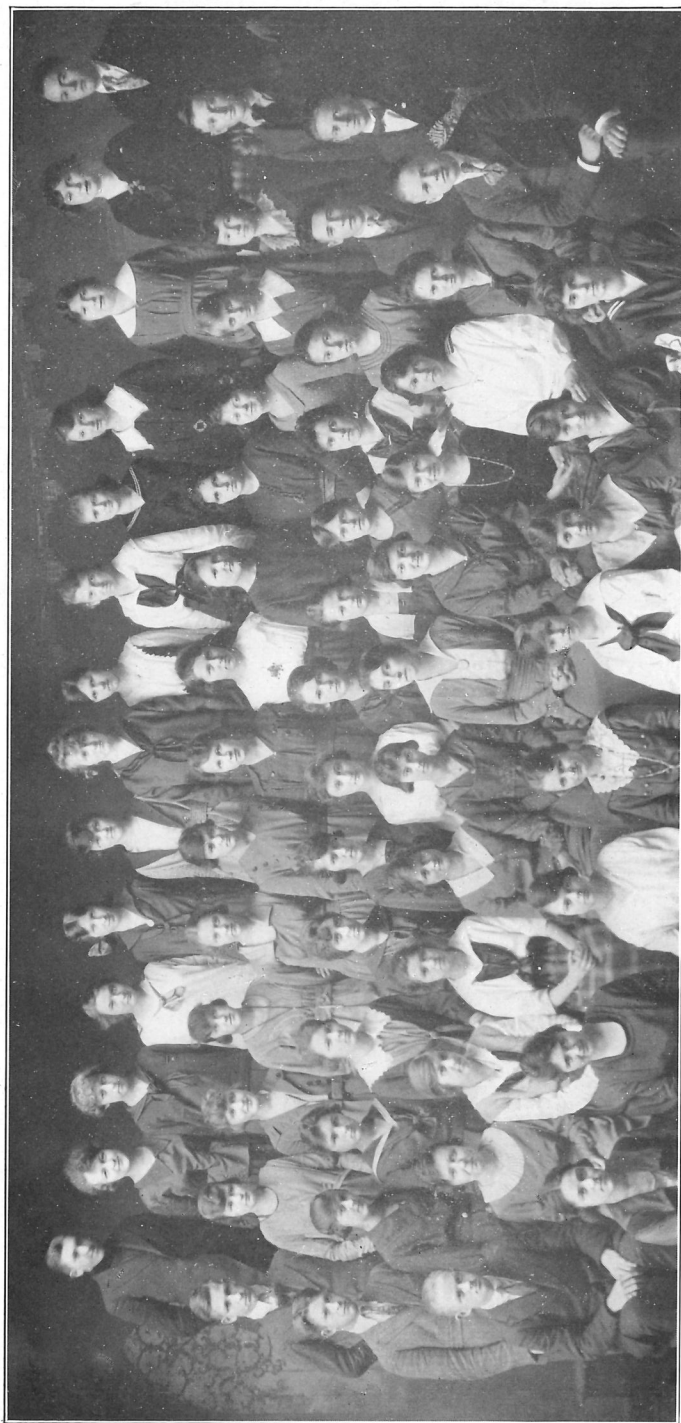
Henry Tadych	Joseph Niedercorn
James Larson	Leo Bazal
Clifford Thorison	Raphael Sullivan

CORPORALS

Stanley Kadow	Kenneth Nicholsen
Wencil Wanish	Gilbert Rankin
Robert Duhnke	Arnold Burkhart
Francis Pflueger	Fulton Harrison
Reuben Hogenson	Howard Dummer

LANCE CORPORALS

John Joyce	Robert Nyhagen
John Polen	Harold Rohrbach
Roland Rusboldt	Richard Schroeder
Edward Schmitz	Harold Vieweger
William Ewen	Ladimer Titerra



HISTORY CLUB

THE FLAMBEAU

History Club

The History Club had its foundations laid quite a number of years ago. Every year a few boards were added and during this year the structure has neared its completion. Work was started on the structure this year by our active Seniors, under the direction of Miss Wangard.

As in all carpentering, our club had to have its material before the building could be continued. In this instance our officers were considered the choice material and they in turn picked out what they thought would make good additions for special places.

Our choice for the year were the following:

FIRST SEMESTER.

Catherine Schulte	-	-	-	President	-	-	-
Molly Meyer	-	-	-	Vice President	-	-	-
Fulton Harrison	-	-	-	Secretary	-	-	-
Stella Walter	-	-	-	Treasurer	-	-	-

SECOND SEMESTER.

Adolph Mangles
Luella Neinaber
Ruth Thompson
Stuart Farley

This club is mainly a good times club in order to help the different Seniors to find out what their neighbors can do in the social world.

Many interesting, comical and musical programs have been given combined with a talk or so from an outsider.

We Seniors expect those who join the History Club next year to carry on our good work and add boards to the structure, perhaps even get to the shingling.

RUTH THOMPSON,

Secretary.



LATIN CLUB (S. P. Q. R.)



THE FLAMBEAU



S. P. Q. R.

By AURELIA GREETHER '22

S. P. Q. R., or The Latin Club, organized this year at the request of the students, consists of fifty members, all girls, Freshmen, Sophomores, Juniors and Seniors.

The members belong to one of three groups, according to their scholastic standing, Senatores, Equites and Plebes. Consuls are chosen from the first rank, Aediles from the second, Tribunes from the third, and Praetor and Censor from any rank. There are also the socii or associate members who have no vote and are not now taking work in the Latin department.

Officers are elected every semester.

They are as follows:

FIRST SEMESTER

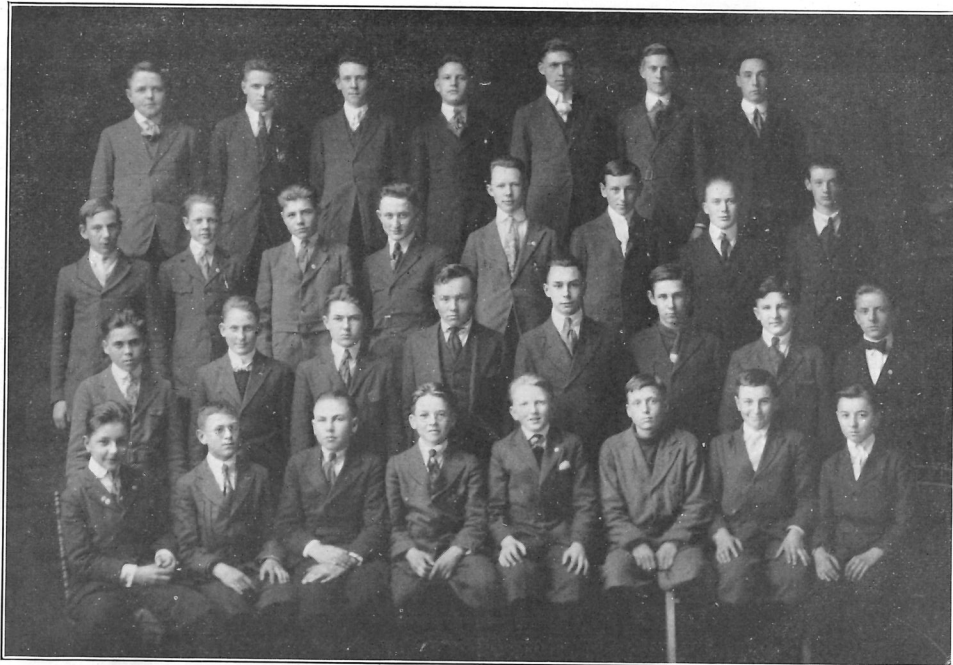
CONSULS: Luella Nienaber
Marie Madson
AEDILES: Catherine Schulte
Elfrieda Boeder
Evangeline Lueth
PRAETOR: Mildred Schuette
CENSOR: Ethelyn Jaeger

SECOND SEMESTER

CONSULS: Marybess Richards
Ethelyn Jaeger
AEDILES: Evelyn Hougen
Stella Walter
PRAETOR: Mollie Rahr
CENSOR: Aurelia Grether
TRIBUNES: Gertrude Spoentgen
Irma Rusboldt
DICTATOR: Miss Liebmann

One of the big things accomplished during the year was the celebration of the Saturnalia by the Latin department under supervision of a committee from S. P. Q. R. for the benefit of the whole school.

S. P. Q. R. has certainly had a successful year and we hope it has come to stay.



RADIO-ELECTRO CLUB
The Radio-Electro Club

By HOWARD DUMMER, '21

The Radio-Electro Club was reorganized at the beginning of the first semester. The organization started out with fifteen members this year, but it has been growing steadily. At one time it had forty-five members listed in the roll book. The largest enrollment last year was thirty.

As the name suggests, the object of the club is to study wireless telegraphy and electricity. The members gained much knowledge of the elements of electricity, but they did not take up the subject of wireless telegraphy this year as the government prohibited the use of wireless during the war. Owing to the fact that the school was closed for about a month on account of the "Flu", the club did not get as far as it expected to get in the study of electricity. The club met once a week and each time it carried out a program which consisted of several talks and discussions on electrical topics. The club has had quite a successful year.

The officers for the year were:

FIRST SEMESTER.			SECOND SEMESTER.		
President	-	-	Erich Detjen	-	Raphael Sullivan
Vice-President	-	-	James Larson	-	Howard Dummer
Secretary	-	-	Howard Dummer	-	Erich Detjen
Treasurer	-	-	Raphael Sullivan	-	Edwin Scholten
Censor	-	-	Harold Kallies	-	Carl Jacob

Mr. Luehr was the faculty adviser of the club.



GOOD HOUSEKEEPING CLUB

Good Housekeeping Club

The Good Housekeeping Club differs from other societies and clubs in that it is for the physical welfare of the pupils and for the sanitation of the school building.

The club consists of Domestic Science Girls, and according to the constitution, officers are elected every semester. The officers for the first semester were:

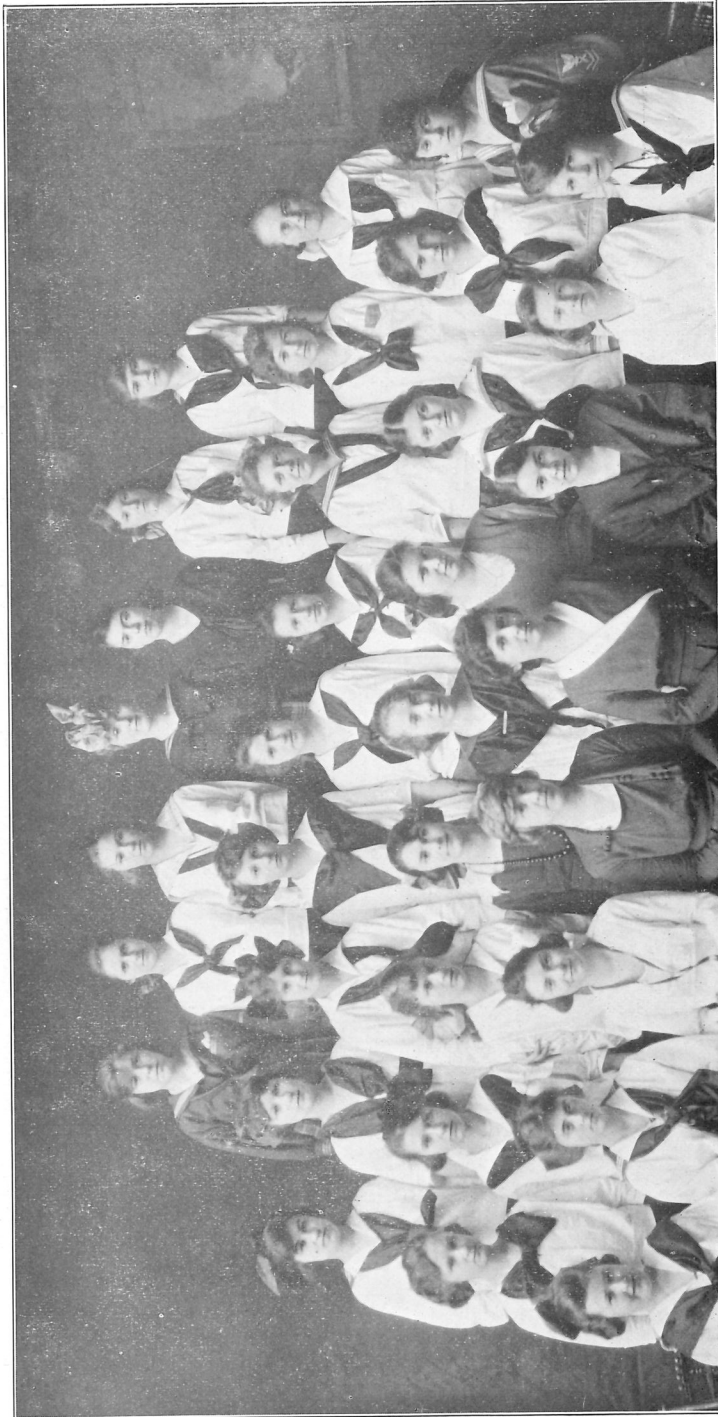
President	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Dolores Joyce
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Marguerite Keil
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Marie Joyce

The following officers were elected to serve for the second semester:

President	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Marguerite Keil
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Lillian Fuka
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Olene Healy

The Junior Housekeeping Club is planning to give a play at the end of the school term and has planned for parties. This club originated at the Junior High School and is under the supervision of Miss Lindstedt, who is supervisor of the Domestic Science Department.

G. F. '20.



THE H. S. TRAILERS

THE FLAMBEAU

The Trailers

By IRENE MARESCH '21

The Trailer Club, which originated in the Junior High School, was reorganized at the beginning of the year by a few old members, under the direction of the Misses Jones and Canright. The object of the Club is not only to arouse interest in outdoor life, but also to help the school.

The Club consists of about thirty-five Sophomore girls. Meetings are held every Wednesday, and officers are elected every ten weeks. The present officers being:

President	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Lillian Dedricks
Vice-President	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Bernice Gilbert
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Irene Maresch
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Emma Sand
Sergeant-at-Arms	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Lillian Riemers
								Blanche Gauthier

Just before Thanksgiving a collection was taken up for the poor. All the students were asked to help by bringing money, food, or clothing. These articles were distributed among the poor by members of the club. A Christmas party was given on December 20. We played games, danced and served refreshments. All reported a very enjoyable time.

The members of the Club are now planning to take a hike to Two Rivers. They have also decided to give an entertainment near the close of school.

The intention of the members is to carry on the Club throughout their entire High School life.



JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL TRAILERS

The Trailers

By DOROTHY SCHROEDER '22

The Trailers, a club of the Junior High School, is under the direction of Miss Markham and consists of about twenty-five members. The club was organized two years ago by teachers of the Junior High School with the object of increasing outdoor activity.

In winter, coasting and skating are the main sports; while in summer hikes and out of door parties are enjoyed by all.

Since last September, two hikes have been taken. One was to Two Rivers and the other to Ravine Park. The hike to Two Rivers was made on skates, which might not be called a hike. Parties were held at the Madison School where games, dancing and light refreshments were enjoyed by all.

Officers are elected every six weeks giving each member the experience of presiding at meetings.



THE PATHFINDERS

The Pathfinders

By RUTH KRAUSE '22

The Pathfinders is one of the High School's new clubs. It was started this year by the girls of the Freshman Class. There are thirty members.

MEMBERS OF THE "PATHFINDERS"

Viola Braunel
Edwina Dummer
Laura Gaterman
Aurelia Grether
Mildred Hansen
Dolores Juul
Minnie Kirchner
Margaret Koch
Ruth Krause
Agnes Kuchera

Aïma Marquardt
Ethel Krug
Gertrude Niedercor
Thelma Paulus
Florence Rusboldt
Ruth Schlei
Emma Schmiedicke
Marie Schuh
Rose Singer
Johnetta Spoentgen

Esther Welk
Cecilia Steder
Helen Westfall
Helen White
Esther Miller
Jennie Miller
Margaret Monka
Thelma Murray
Ruth Zander
Madeline Zentner
Florence Zych

Miss Leona Lindstedt is faculty adviser.

THE FLAMBEAU



Music

By MARIE A. JOYCE. '19

Music is used in poetry,
And music is used in song;
Music is used for devotion,
In the way of life along.

The spirit of music is heavenly,
And music charms the earth;
Music expresses our sorrow,
And music expresses our mirth.

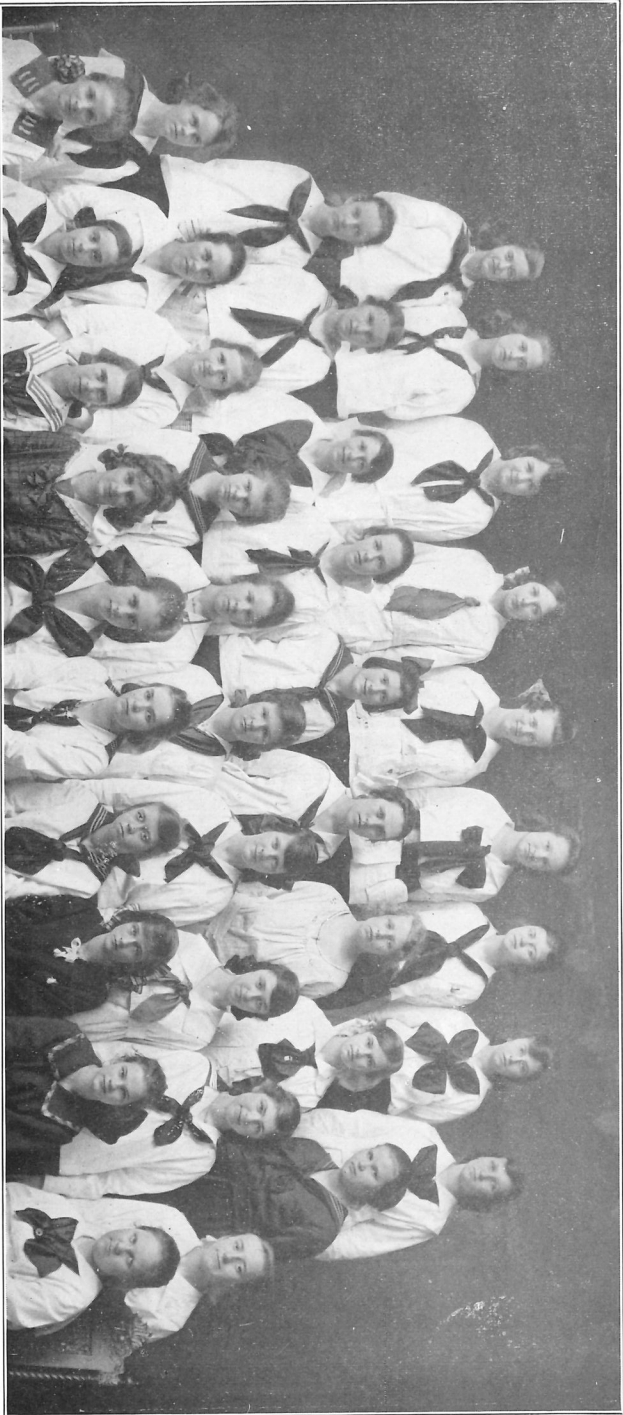
Junior High School Girls' Glee Club

By MARGARET SOMMERS

The Girls' Glee Club of the Junior High School, which is under the direction of Miss Johnson, is composed of about forty members.

The Glee Club consists of Seventh, Eighth and Ninth Grade girls.

The girls have worked hard during the year and have appeared at several programs that were given at the Junior High School. They also sang at the program at the Mikadow on Washington's birthday. They have enjoyed the singing so much, that they hope to continue throughout their school life.



JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL GLEE CLUB



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

THE FLAMBEAU

Girls' Glee Club

By LORETTA DUSOLD, '19

The Girls' Glee Club, under the direction of Miss Johnson, is composed of fifty-three members. The club has been doing very good work this year, and the members have taken a great deal of interest in their work in order to make it a success.

Besides the regular work, the Club has taken part in special programs. It is a necessary part of our High School life.

The officers of the organization are:

President	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Florence O'Donnell
Secretary and Treasurer	-	-	-					Loretta Dusold



HIGH SCHOOL BAND

THE FLAMBEAU

The M. H. S. Band

By JOSEPH SKORNICKA, '19

The Band was reorganized in the fall of 1918 under the directorship of Rev. Boyd, and a great many of the boys returned and some new members joined. The following officers were elected at the first meeting:

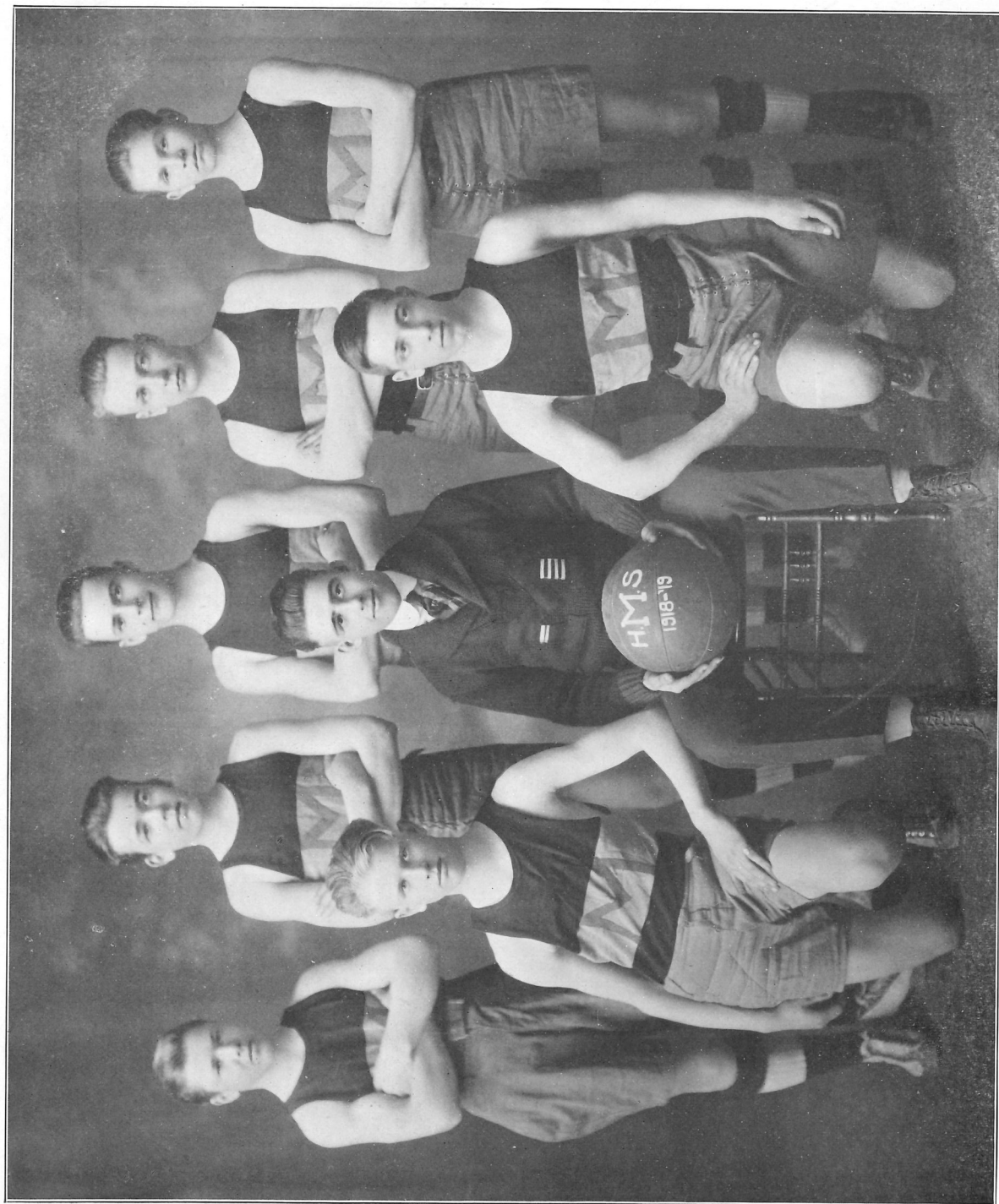
President	- - - - -	Milton Stangel
Vice-President	- - - - -	Gunder Gilbertson
Secretary	- - - - -	Rufin Boyd
Treasurer	- - - - -	Gordon Heffernon

The Band was helped by the new members, and the music has improved. The practices of the Band were days looked forward to and the fun which the members got out of these will be remembered by all.

In public the Band has gained a reputation. It has appeared in parades, and at basketball games. The Band even went to Two Rivers with the basketball team.

Two concerts were held during the year. The improvement of the Band is the work of Rev. Boyd. Those who expect to play next year are anxious to have him back. The following are the members with the instruments that they play:

Solo B flat Cornet	- - - - -	Roger Zahorik
Solo Cornet	- - - - -	Albert Tegen
1st Cornet	- - - - -	Robert Duhnke
2nd Cornet	- - - - -	Meyer Schwartz
2nd Cornet	- - - - -	Edward Schmitz
E flat Clarinet	- - - - -	Rufin Boyd
B flat Clarinet	- - - - -	Rev. Boyd
Piccolo	- - - - -	Gordon Heffernon
Alto	- - - - -	Louis Stangel
Alto	- - - - -	George Hoffman
Baritone	- - - - -	Milton Stangel
Slide Trombone	- - - - -	Joseph Skornicka
Valve Trombone	- - - - -	Otto Moede
Bass Tuba	- - - - -	Gunder Gilbertson
Snare Drum and Traps	- - - - -	Kenneth Dorey
Snare Drum	- - - - -	Dale Garrigan
Bass Drum	- - - - -	Harold Powers



M. H. S. BASKETBALL TEAM

THE FLAMBEAU



ATHLETICS.

Basketball Games at Two Rivers

By RALPH HOUGHTON '19

M. H. S. 2nd Team, 14.

T. W. H. S. 2nd Team, 10.

On April 4, our two teams journeyed to Two Rivers to play return games. There were two packed cars full of rooters, who accompanied the teams. Our band, of which we are so proud, also went with us.

After some exciting playing our boys won by a score of 14 to 10.

M. H. S. 1st Team.

T. R. H. S. 1st Team.

When the second game was called, the first M. H. S. team determined to do as well as the other. Both teams displayed remarkable speed, and each kept the other from winning many baskets. But luck was against us, and the game ended 22 to 13, with Two Rivers victorious.

We won a game and lost one. The band crashed up a lively tune, and all were happy. We wish to thank the students and teachers of Two Rivers High School for the program after the games, and also for the games. We shall be glad to play you again next year.

Two Rivers Games

After the games between the classes were completed, an all star team was picked to play against the strong, fast going Two Rivers team.

A second team was also picked so that a double-header could be played, and the date for the games was set to be March 14.

At last the long looked for night arrived. All footsteps were turned toward the Orpheum to witness the games.

The first game between the second teams was called at 8:20 o'clock. In the last half the teams played close ball, and, had it not been for

THE FLAMBEAU

a lucky basket made by T. R. H. S. on a tap-in, off jump, after a tie, from the side of the ball, M. H. S. would surely have won, because the whistle calling time was blown two seconds after the basket was made.

M. H. S. 1st Team, 12. T. R. H. S. 1st Team, 14.

The second game was even more exciting than the first. Manitowoc surely expected a victory, but in the last half the ball would roll around the basket, but would not go through. Although we were defeated 12 to 14, much credit must be given the boys for putting up a game without practice; the Two Rivers team has played together all season.

The friendly spirit shown after the double defeat is the thing that was worth most. The M. H. S. team and rooters were good losers.

We must not forget to thank and give our coach, Mr. Head, the credit he deserves for working with the boys, and giving all the aid he could. If we had a gymnasium, with Mr. Head's aid we should have one of the strongest teams in the state.

Basketball In M. H. S.

To the west of Washington Park a large house is constructed of white brick, known to the younger generation of the city, as the central high school.

In this large house four boys live with their father. The names of these four boys are Senior, Junior, Sophomore, and Freshman.

Mr. Stangel wanted to see his boys grow up strong, healthy, and athletic. In order to help do this, he engaged them in a game called basketball. A series of games was played between the boys with the following results:

January 17:

Sophomore 26	vs.	Freshman 16
Senior 24	vs.	Junior 23

January 31:

Junior 24	vs.	Freshman 18
Senior 16	vs.	Sophomore 14
Freshman 23	vs.	Senior 13
Junior 8	vs.	Sophomore 4

This ended the games of these brothers, but they were also engaged in several games with their cousins in Two Rivers.

Basketball has been great fun for everybody. Three cheers for our teams!

THE FLAMBEAU

Junior Basketball Team

By RICHARD MARQUARDT '20

"Junior Basketball meeting at 4 P. M."

This announcement greeted the Junior boys in the early part of December. About fifteen boys responded and elected Milton Stangel captain and James Touhey manager. The first practice was held soon after, and about the same number of boys responded. Mr. Head coached the players and his work is appreciated by all the boys. The fifteen boys out for practice were soon sifted down to seven and these seven represented the class in almost every game. In one game against the Seniors, the result of good work was shown, for though they did not win, they managed to play the Seniors to a tie. In the next game against the Freshmen, the Juniors emerged victorious. The next game, between the Sophomores and Juniors, was probably the best inter-class game played. There was excellent team work on both sides, and the Juniors also won this game. The Juniors did not lose a game, while the Seniors did, so the Juniors ought really to be classed champions. They are ready to play the Seniors at any time.

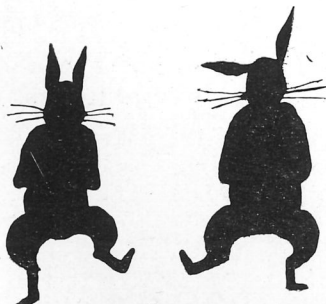
The team this year was one of the best in years, and next year our class will probably be represented by the same boys. There are three Juniors on the first High School team and four on the second team.

The Junior line up was as follows:

FORWARDS	CENTER	GUARDS
Leo Bazal	Milton Stangel	Paul Urbanek
Edward Hansen		Richard Marquardt
James Touhey		Harold Kallies

Juniors, total points, 57.

Opponents, total points, 44.





JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL BASKET BALL TEAM

By LEWIS DUMDEY

The Junior High School had a light and fast team on the floor for the 1919 season. The team received first class coaching from Coach N. J. Schubert. Although the team started the season by being beaten by the Sophomores it ended by beating the Seniors. The team played nine games all told.

All players in V-shaped necks are in the first line up. The players are, left to right: Standing, Lewis Dumdey, George Pech, Art Sampe, William Kuehle and Raymond Jaeger. Lower row, Sam Randolph, Raymond Bleser, Coach N. J. Schubert, Omar Gauthier and Louis Stangel.



J. H. S. MILITARY COMPANY



JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL FIRE BRIGADE



FLAMBEAU STAFF

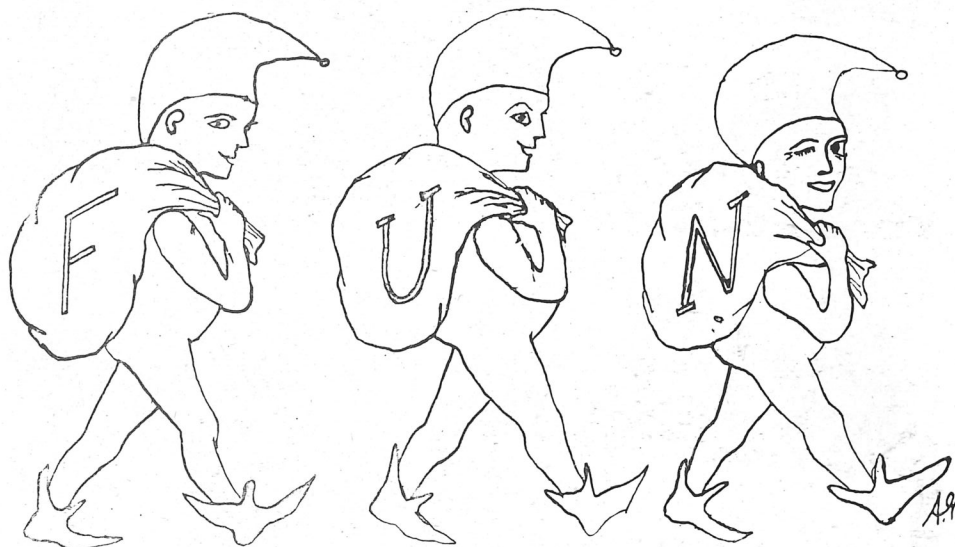
THE FLAMBEAU

Flambeau Staff

Editor-in-chief	-	-	Mildred Wimmier
Assistant	-	-	Edna Grether
Business Manager	-	-	Paul Nyhagen
Assistants	-	-	{ Joseph Skornicka George Stechmesser William Braun
Roster	-	-	{ Viola Stangel Luella Nienaber Catherine Schulte
Organizations	-	-	Gerhardt Witschonke
Class History	-	-	Gladys Bahr
Class Prophecy	-	-	{ Elfrieda Boeder Marie Danielson
Class Poet	-	-	Gertrude Rath sack
Art	-	-	Alice Groffman
Athletics	-	-	Ralph Houghton
Humor	-	-	Richard Torrison
Adviser	-	-	Miss Hubbard



THE FLAMBEAU



THE INEVITABLE

Scene 1. (Locker room.) Enter Mischief.

1st Mischief: "Dost thou to 'Dreamland' this night, Dick?"

2nd Mischief: "Ay, and thou?"

1st Mischief: "Till morning."

3rd Mischief: "Dost thou alone? I——. Dids't thou hear it?
'Twas a footstep, soft, but ominous!"

All: "Let us begone!" Exeunt, hurriedly.)

Scene 2. (Enter Prof.)

"Methought I saw mischief about here. Ah, there they go." (Exit, following.)

Scene 3. (Basement.)

1st Mischief: "We did retreat none too soon."

2nd Mischief: "True, and I had a ghastly feeling as though the
Fates were plotting for our downfall."

2nd Mischief: "He comes; fly! No, 'tis too late." (Enter Prof.)

Prof. "Is this where you belong?"

1st Mischief: "No, Sir."

Prof. "Five nights, now go to your assemblies!" (Exeunt.)

Scene 4. (Tardy room.)

1st Mischief: "Ah me, never again."

2nd Mischief: "Such is life."

3rd Mischief: "'Twas our fault; we should have hidden ourselves
more secretly."



THE FLAMBEAU



LIFE'S DISAPPOINTMENT

They walked along together
Through the cool and shady wood.
He held her arm so slender.
No, not every young man could.
Oh, How They Loved Each Other!

He helped her through the thickets,
Through the ferns and undergrowth.
Until they reached a clearing
Which was pleasing to them both.
But Then, They Loved Each Other!

The place was one of beauty,
And no one else was there.
She made him do his duty.
He combed his tousled hair!!!
You See, She, Was His Mother!!!

L. E.

TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT

When Mr. Rudolf heard we were all going to leave him, never to come back, he wept hot tears of anguish.

Bill Brown has been in school for eighteen consecutive days.

The last four years have been the happiest of our lives.

Harry Williams got 92 in an English test!

Farley wasn't heard from for fifteen minutes during Physics class.

The Freshman English Classes were let out nearly on time one day.

Gordon H. Volunteered in Physics.

I went through High School without ever having a private interview, a duet, in the office.

Mr. Luehr has the most enjoyable Physics class that he has ever had.

This High School will never recover from the loss of the 1919 Senior Class.

Question: What would you say if I should tell you my true age?—

M. B. R.

Answer: You look it!

NOTICE

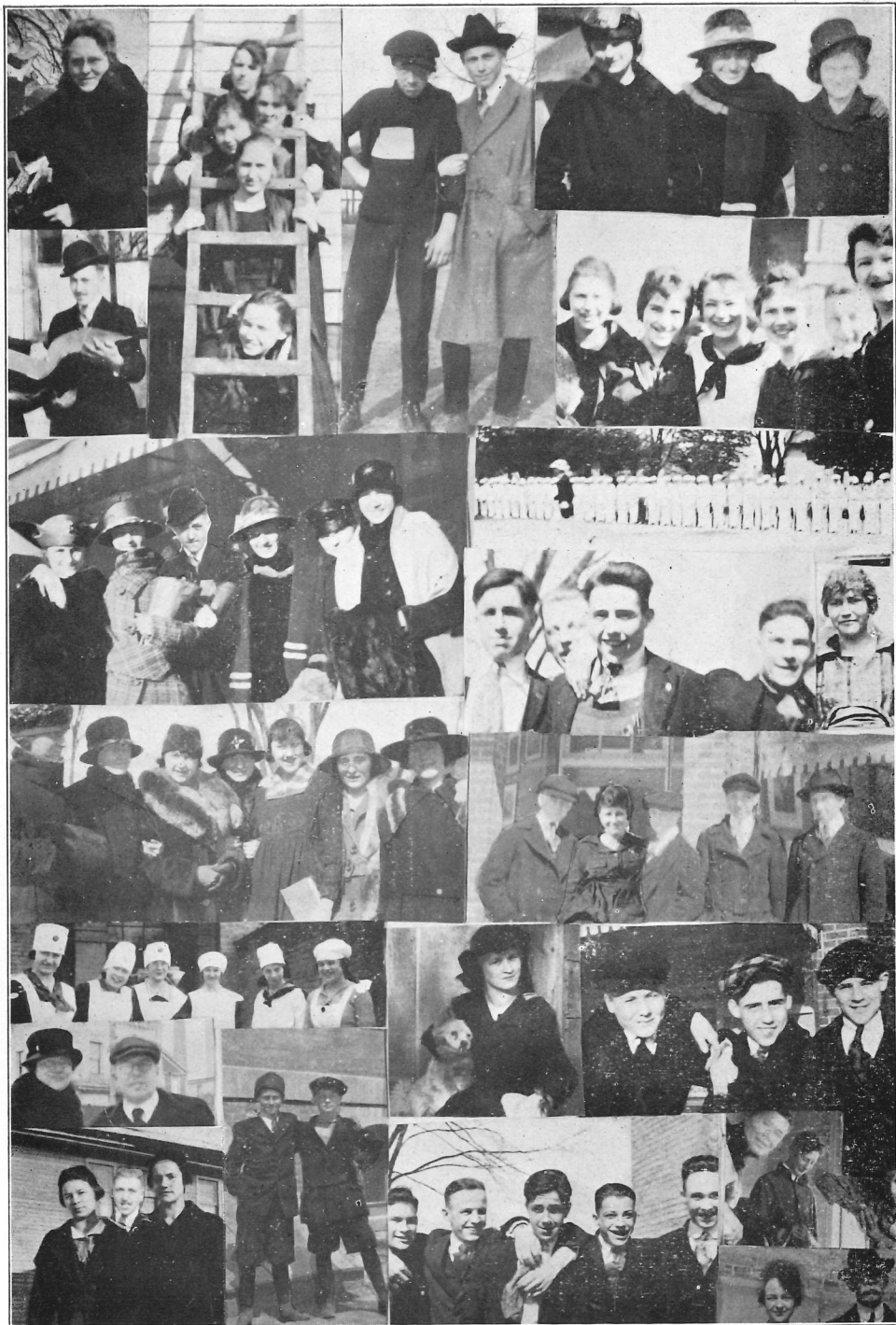
SENIOR AUCTION SALE

Valuable material-useful-good as new-thoroughly tested-essential to the welfare of high school students—Things that make life worth while.

Auctioneer, Ed. Zahoric.

The following articles will be auctioned:

A large volume of advice on running the universe, our tried and true



THE FLAMBEAU

bluffs; a complete set of effective excuses adapted to every occasion; a book on "Etiquette"; one half ounce of bold, aggressive spirit; a study of the Haunts and Habits of Miss Glasier, by one who knows; several translations of French and Latin; two large editions of "William's Rules on Bucking" and "Freshman Straffing" by the most slippery buck in school; An interesting detailed description of "How to Divulge an Unprepared Lesson" by R. T.; many helpful hints on "How to Act Before the Judge" and "What to Expect Afterwards"; a few priceless editions entitled: "Who's Who in the Office and How to Avoid Him" written by the best informed unfortunate in the class; one pair of spats, well mated and used to hard wear. Juniors! here is something you need: A large assortment of brains. Come one and all. Bid as high as you wish. No Limit.

FOR FUTURE REFERENCE

Miss Liebman: (holding up a drawing) "Here is a figure of Mercury escorting a soul to the under-world. You'll be interested in that."

FOR SALE: A seat in room 8! Present occupant finds it too close to the firing line for comfort. Make your own terms. Apply to Everett Brandt.

THE PLOT THICKENS!

Fulton Harrison was seen getting on a Green Bay bound train. Can you guess who was with him? A few days later he came back to school in a Briscoe.

CAN THAT BE TRUE?

Teacher: "Give me a sentence using *adaptability*."

Student: "The adaptability of the machine was a great invention to the man."

DICK KNOWS

G. W. is drawing a figure on the board in Solid Geometry.

R. S. (in a stage whisper): "That's not a figure, that's a shape."

THE SONG OF SEVENTEEN

Should you ask me why I love her,
Why I rave about her beauty,
Why I will not live without her,
Why I think she is the sweetest
Of the many girls I've met here
In this world of pretty women,
I should answer all your questions.
I should tell you why I rave thus.
I should tell you why I love her.
Why I chose this pretty freshman



THE FLAMBEAU



From the scores of handsome women
With whom I have made acquaintance
At the numerous balls or dances.
Girls, much noted for their beauty,
For their shapeliness of figure,
For their cleverness in speaking,
And their taking ways in general.
No, I did not choose my sweetheart
After due deliberating.
After cold and thoughtful judgment;
It was over in a moment.
One sweet look was all I needed,
For I knew her in that instant
To be her, for whom I'd waited;
The one thing that I had longed for.
Now I knew my heart was captured,
That my soul was hers forever
In this life and the here-after;
It was hers if she would have it.
If she could not love as I did,
I should always be a batchelor,
Be a lonely heart-sick outcast.
I could never love another;
Never see another woman
Without judging her beforehand,
Before knowing what her name was,
How her voice and laughter sounded.
After speaking with an angel,
Could one look at common women?
Could one care for any mortal?
Now I've told you my position,
All my inmost hopes and yearnings,
All my trials and tribulations;
So begone, with all your questions;
Go, and leave me to my dreaming
Of my past and of our future.

L. E.

From *The Ravings of the Irresponsible*

And they shoot men like Lincoln.

YES, DO

Heard during military drill: "Keep your eyes off the ground."
Have you ever seen Mary Bess Richards act as befits her age?



THE FLAMBEAU



It's a big, crumbling, heap of stones.
It's going to waste like a dead man's bones.
It's a sad looking place, an awful mess.
It's—oh, now you've guessed it—It's M. H. S.

—Ex.

ANOTHER JUNIOR!

Eighth grade teacher to a high School Student:

"Ray, how do you like school?"

"Ray: "Pretty much on the bink."

Teacher: "Do you have much fun?"

Ray "Yep."

"Teacher: "Yep? Is that what they teach you in High School?"

Ray: "Nope," and he went on his way!

WE ALL DO

Senior is eating candy in the locker room.

Shy Freshman: "I like candy, too."

MODESTY

Basketball player: "I don't want to brag, but I'm the best guy on the team."

TRY IT

Captain Nemitz: "Right face; keep your head to the front."

SOUNDS LIKE A JUNIOR

1st Student: "How deep is the ocean?"

2nd Student: "Don't know, I haven't taken the time to measure it."

FROM A SOLID HEAD

H. P. to Miss J. (in Advanced Algebra): "Is this class going to be turned into Solid Geometry next semester?"

FRED'S RIVAL

T. N.: "Phidias planned and took care of the Parthenon."

Miss Canright: "Was he a janitor?"

LATIN UP TO DATE

Boyibus kissibus sweetorum girlorum;

Girlibus likebus wantorum someorum;

Papabus hearibus laudorum smackorum,

Kickibus boyibus outibus doorum.

Mr. Head: "How many of you are out of balance?"

IT MAKES A DIFFERENCE

R. S.; "Say, may I have your bacon?" (Bacon's Essays.)

J. S.: "Impossible."



THE FLAMBEAU



"TURNED DEAF"

1st Student: "Say, John,—John! do you hear?"

2nd Student: "Yes!"

1st Student: "Lend me fifty cents."

2nd Student: "I can't hear."

I WOULD, TOO

Member of Band: "Are you coming to our band concert?"

Soph: "No; it's too far."

M. of B.: "Well, give us ten dollars and we'll play at your house."

Soph: "I'll give you ten dollars if you stay at home."

HEARD IN PHYSICS

BRAINS!

Mr. L. had carefully explained the wonderful accomplishments of a great scientist by the name of Count Rumford. When he finished, he asked whether there were any questions

S. F.: "I haven't any questions, but I wondered whether he was related to the Rumford in 'Rumford's Baking Powder.'"

BUT IT DIDN'T WORK

Mr. L. called on a student, who had not paid very close attention the day before, to explain a problem in the review lesson.

H. W. (hesitating, for very obvious reasons): "We explained that yesterday."

Problem: Explain why a quantity of alcohol that measures twenty gallons on the first of January might measure as much as twenty-one gallons on the first of July.

Bright Student: "I shouldn't think there would be as much; I thought it would be sold."

A SAMPLE OF JUNIOR MENTALITY

Junior: "She having spoke was silent."

This is the note that "Babe" sent.

This is the girl who passed the note that "Babe" sent.

This is our Prof. who commended the teacher who caught the girl who passed the note that "Babe" sent.

This is the sentence that was passed by our Prof. who commended the teacher who caught the girl who passed the note that "Babe" sent.

This is the book that contained the sentence that was passed by our Prof. who commended the teacher who caught the girl who passed the note that "Babe" sent.

This is the tragedy told in the book that contained the sentence that was passed by our Prof. who commended the teacher who caught the girl who passed the note that "Babe" sent.



THE FLAMBEAU



ANY DIFFERENCE OF OPINION?

If-You-Don't-Like-It;-You-Know-What-To-Do-Column.

Q. My hair is red. Would I look better if it were brown? Would you advise me to dye it?

A. Dear "Rusty": Yes die, but not your hair.

Q. I'm a nice little boy, but everyone jokes about me and I'm not generally appreciated. My name is Fulton, what would you advise?

A. Suicide.

Q. My love is like a red, red rose. What would you advise? Chick.

A. Dear Mr. Rusboldt. Buy her some talc. powder.

Q. In what play would I succeed if I went on the stage?—V. W.

A. Dear Vivian: In the "Sleeping Beauty."

Q. I have been in school three years and have gotten 2½ credits. What would you suggest?

A. Dear Ed, I should suggest that you come to our Auction Sale and buy freely of article 14.

Q. I am passionately in love with a Freshman. What shall I do?

A. Dear Dicky, Buy a gocart.

NOTICE: I refuse to answer any more questions.

My life is already in danger.

L. E.

"THERE"

She was there
Upon the porch at home,
Where the bright moon beams shone
She was fair.

He was there,
So she was not alone,
And still the moon beams shone
On her hair.

Both were there.
Soon the moon beam espied
That they both occupied
The same chair.

They were there
With no one but the moon;
The plot will thicken soon
Will he dare?

He was "there."
But now I've done my best
So you must guess the rest.
I don't dare!

L. E.



THE FLAMBEAU



ADVICE TO BEGINNERS

Take it at your own risk

Have as good a time as possible—without flunking.
Do not work for knowledge as much as for standings.
Work the teachers, or they will work you.
Don't be bashful. You miss practically all the joy of your first year.
First get an idea. It's a good thing to have about you.
Study little, think less, talk loudly.
Remember after skipping, illness is an acceptable excuse.
Swipe everything you can get hold of. It won't hurt the other fellow to go without any more than it will you. But don't get caught; it might be embarrassing.

AN EXPLANATION

V. W.: "Why didn't the hydroplane come?"

Mr. Bleyer: "Because Avi ate'er."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

Miss Wangard says: "School life is too easy. There is not enough seriousness in school." We think that she would change her opinion somewhat if she were given ten nights in the tardy room.

English as taught in school is harder than that learned in the Arcade, isn't it, Zahorik?

Now that autocracies are being done away with, we students see a ray of hope.

Maybe the reason "Shrimp" doesn't grow any bigger is that all the growing energy escaped in the form of hot air.

We learn in Physics that objects on a high plane are unstable and liable to fall. Look out, Seniors!

They call Geometry "Plane" but it's complex to most of us.

Gerhardt W. has a lean and hungry look, but we don't know whether he's dangerous or not.

Wouldn't it be fine if we could see Mr. Stangel before he saw us?

Yes, George, you're brainy; we'll take your word for it.

After seeing Mary B. R.'s report card with its ninety-five in Physics, we wonder, "How do they do it?"

Does it hurt to be in love, "Bobby?"

Never mind, Harry, we'll send you an invitation to the graduation exercises.

If war is what Sherman said it was, what is school?

Did Mr. Bleyer install our drinking fountain?

We hear the Mormons were intensely industrious. We don't blame them, with more than one wife.

THE FLAMBEAU

Yes, Latin is a good mind drill, but it drills too deeply.

If everything Joe S. says is true, he undoubtedly is a great man.

The government let opportunity pass when it did not appoint Farley as supervisor of the Questionnaire Department.

We wish to apologize for a mistake made by the Editor. Herbert Kukeral's picture should have been in this department.

Our teachers say: "Go to school to the end." Yes, the bitter end.

A MINUS QUANTITY

Teacher (to student who has just made a bluff): "Do you know what your work is worth?"

Student: "No'm."

Teacher: "It's worth a zero with the rim knocked off."

YES, SURE

Miss L.: "Girls, before you leave, push your chairs in the table."

HEARD IN HISTORY

G. V.: "Well, that's all I know."

Miss W.: "Well, then you don't know much."

Miss W.: "What was the chief aim of the Germans?"

Student: "To get Paris."

YOU DON'T SAY SO?

Student (explaining experiment in Physics: "He put some wet water on the thermometer bulb."

TROUBLE ENOUGH

Teacher (to student in the hall): "What's the matter with you?"

Student: "I have a cold sore."

We don't like to brag, and we don't like to boast, but we do eat Freshmen with our morning toast.

THIS IS SERIOUS!

"I'm afraid Mr. Bleyer won't be able to do that work immediately because he has been, and is very busy in the kitchen."

WE HEARD THEM

A. P.: "Didn't you get nervous during the speed test?"

M. M.: "Well, I surely did! I just about could write; my hands shook and my feet rattled."

POLITENESS

Senior: "Are you chewing gum?"

Freshie: "No."

Senior: "What then?"

Freshie: "Candy."

Senior: "Don't you know it's not polite to eat candy unless you give me some?"





THE FLAMBEAU



THE GREAT ORDEAL

By LOUISE GAUGER '19

Now turn your head and look this way,
That's what you hear on picture-day,
Look pleasant, just one little smile!
To keep my mouth shut is a trial.
How long must I sit and pose?
If only I could scratch my nose!
At last what joyous words are these,
"Will you tell the next one, please?"

UNIFORMS

By ELIZABETH SMITH '19

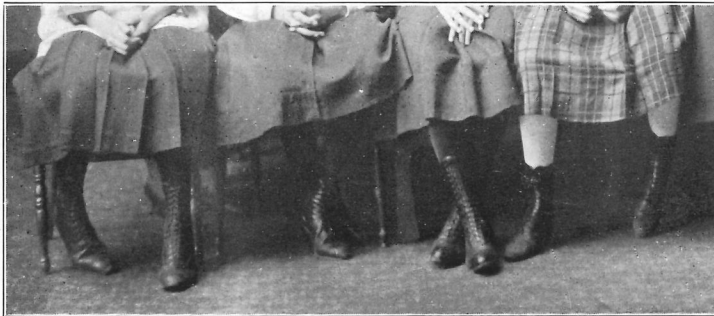
Yes, we have at last decided,
We Senior girls so fair,
What dresses at our graduation
We most prefer to wear.
'Twas a long and hardfought battle
With many dreadful storms;
For some a fancy dress would have
And some wished uniforms.
The supporters of the uniforms
The first big fight did win.
But the others not desiring it,
To fret they did begin.
So on the following Monday,
In answer to their cry,
Unto room three from all around
Each one of us did hie.
There we argued and we argued,
And raised a fearful din,
'Till those who favored uniforms
Their cause again did win.
But alas! there was more trouble
For after votings two,
Although we should have had more sense
We chose the color blue.
The other classes laughed at us,
And what was even more
The teachers said they n'er had heard
Of such a thing before.

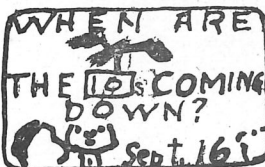
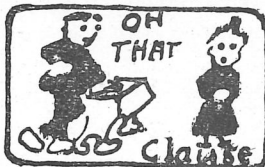
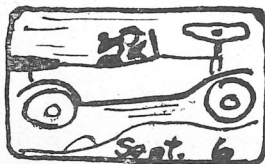
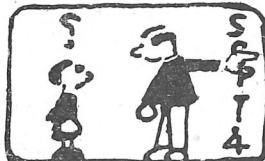
Again we all assembled
Three teachers present were;
And to judge from former meetings,
Were needed much I'm sure.

Two committees were appointed
Some ways and means to get,
And we on Friday after school
Again together met.

After a short discussion,
We voted then and there,
Just what on that day wonderful
We should like best to wear.

So on June sixth at eight o'clock,
If there you chance to be,
You'll learn what our decision was,
The Senior girls you'll see.





SEPTEMBER

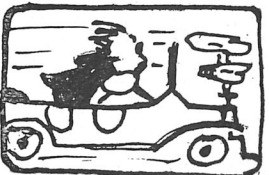
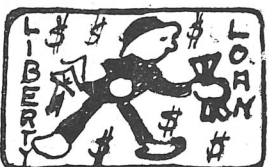
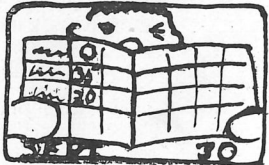
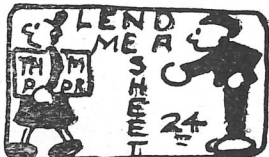
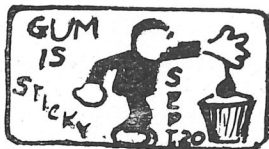
- 3—We are all glad to get back!! Most popular expressions "Hello," and "How are you?"
- 4—Freshie found in Main Room looking for the office.
- 6—H. V. (Freshie) calls for blue cap, gets a green one!
- 9—First blue Monday.
- 10—Seniors recite their first clause.
- 11—Day before tomorrow.
- 12—Mart is glad today is Thursday, because next day is Friday.
- 13—Friday the thirteenth.
- 16—All Seniors get 10 (?) in History.
- 17—Stewart forgets his supply of questions.
- 18—Someone helps Stewart out.
- 19—Stewart gets a ten!
- 20—Miss Jones makes Stewart put his gum in the basket.
- 23—"Snocks" buys some theme paper!
- 24—Just Tuesday.
- 25—Prof. Kowalki gives interesting talk on poisonous gases.
- 26—Day after Wednesday.
- 27—Last day of misery for the week.
- 30—Freshies make resolutions for better reports next quarter.

OCTOBER

- 1—Autumn winds begin to blow!
- 4—Seniors appear with much cash (?) in Liberty Loan Parade.
- 5—Gunder tries to drive a Ford on way home from Kewaunee Football Game.
- 7—Flu gets many students.
- 8—Flu gets more. School closes.
- 21—We all welcome Miss Brown—sorry to see Mr. Groffman go—but—.
- 22—Many students absent.
- 23—More students absent.
- 24—Still more absent.
- 25—Hurrah!! Another vacation. School closes.

NOVEMBER

- 11—Peace!!! Big Doings All Over.
- 12—Peace Parade. Good time in general!
- 13—Back to old grind. Tommy appears in "goggles"!
- 14—"Chick" poses for "Schmiddy."
- 15—"Schmiddy" disappointed. Pictures get too much exposure.
- 18—Zeros in general.
- 19—Day after extremely Blue Monday.
- 21—Laboratory work started. Noted by fumes emitting from Room 9. Get your gas masks ready!!
- 22—G. W. goes back to cows and chickens for week-end.
- 25—G. W. comes back.
- 25—H. W. caught shooting "spit" balls in Main Room.
- 27—Another vacation in sight.
- 28—Eats, eats and more eats.
- 29—Sick stomachs. Good (?) thing it was vacation.



DECEMBER

- 2—Seen in Main Room: Freshie writing letter to St. Nicholas.
- 4—M. K. thinks of digging out her straw hat!
- 5—Day before Friday.
- 6—Freshie gets what he asks for in letter. St. Nicholas fills his stocking.
- 9—D. J. goes on shopping expedition. R. S. accompanies her down town.
- 10—T. N. makes fudge. Why?
- 11—T. N. celebrates. Yum, yum, treats us with fudge.
- 12—Some Senior girls absent! Indigestion.
- 13—Friday—the thirteenth! Oh my!!
- 16—Everybody behaves 'cause Christmas is coming.
- 17—R. T. seen in Room 6, rehearsing his oration (?).
- 18—History Club gives first program.
- 19—Tomorrow is last day of school this year.
- 20—Latin Club celebrates "Saturnalia", in Main Room. Good eats! No more school this year.
- 21—Last day of old year. Gladys, Edna and Budge visit Leila at Branch. Some fun!

JANUARY

- 6—Bluer than any other Monday.
- 7—Debating contest held in Main Room at Washington High School at 3:45 o'clock.
- 8—Mr. Richardson tires of school life. Plans to spend a few days at Madison.
- 9—We miss Mr. Richardson.
- 10—"Gunder" makes hit at high school band concert.
- 13—Fulton forgets his lunch. Oh!! Marybess brings lunch. Oo!! Fulton gets something to eat. Yum, yum!
- 14—"Zubie" makes up his mind to ask—"Her"—to the game on Friday night.
- 15—"Zubie" asks—"Her"—.
- 16—More excitement. "She"'s going.
- 17—"Zubie" spends money on flowers. Quite an exciting moment.
- 20—"Jack" is sweet 16 and his never (?) been out after eight. Big Doings.
- 21—The morning after the night before for some Juniors and Seniors.
- 24—J. N. hears there are to be parties in the near future. Decides to go to dancing school.
- 25—"Jonsey" caught studying English.
- 26—"Jonsey" gets a ten, and thinks he needn't study any more.
- 27—Joe gets a zero in Geometry Class. What's the matter, Joe?
- 28—Mr. Head forgets to visit the typewriting room. How did it happen?
- 29—L. D. is not going to the game. L. D. receives note from P. H. L. D. Decides to go to the game.
- 30—Fulton sells tickets for the game. Result: Fulton gets a zero in English.
- 31—Ciz! Boom!! Bah!!! Basketball, Rah, Rah, Rah! Many voices lost, especially among Senior girls.



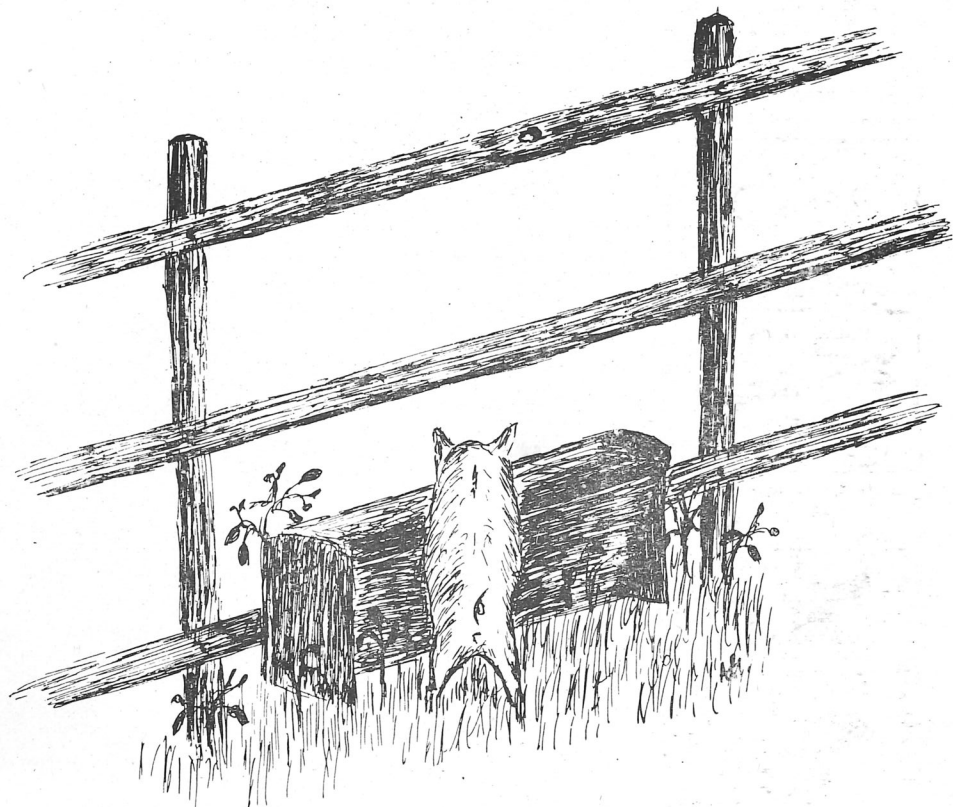
FEBRUARY

- 3—Same as usual.
- 4—Caught: E. S., studying up handkerchief flirtations.
- 5—R. T. becomes interested. Borrows book.
- 6—Day before Friday.
- 7—Debaters for inter-state debates chosen.
- 10—C. G. invests in electric curlers. Ask C. G. for advice concerning this.
- 11—Ruth seen studying her debate.
- 12—Abraham Lincoln's birthday.
- 13—I. K. gets a bid for Dreamland. She accepts.
- 14—Miss Pasewak receives a valentine from "the little boy."
- 17—Zeros by the bushel.
Zeros by the peck.
And oh, how many Seniors get it in the neck!
- 18—"Mart." leaves sewing room. "Mart." meets Joe. Miss L. also leaves sewing room. "Mart." and Joe are caught. Ask "Mart." how it feels when one blushes.
- 19—"Path finders" decide to give matinee dance.
- 20—"Bobby" U. gets an invitation.
- 21—Big Doings! History Club gives dance. D. J. decides to go.
- 24—Alas! Too much History Club party.
- 25—"Bobby" U. accepts the invitation.
- 26—Students gradually coming to after H. C. dance.
- 27—Day before Basketball. Much excitement.
- 28—Freshmen beat Seniors at Basketball. Oh, boy!

MARCH

- 3—"Freshies" all puffed up.
- 4—"2 D." gets company and,—and—oh—and—.
- 5—Senior girls greatly excited. Discuss uniforms.
- 6—L. C. makes fudge. Suddenly fudge disappears.
- 7—Joe is out of luck. No dancing school.
- 10—We discover where L. C.'s fudge went.
- 11—L. C. receives envious glances from G. B.
- 12—Circumstances do not improve.
- 13—Sighs of relief are heard. Everyone glad tomorrow is Friday.
- 14—Oh, it's Friday. Hurray! Game with Two Rivers.
- 17—St. Patrick's Day. Freshmen appear greener than the green ribbons they wear.
- 18—Green ribbons are discarded. Freshies feel forlorn without them.
- 19—Seniors greatly excited. Proofs and pictures out.
- 20—Jessie takes a dare. Jessie comes to school with a pig-tail. Freshie goes up to Jessie and asks her for her Algebra.
- 21—G. B.'s heart "leaps up" (III Period) when she beholds, a "Happy" in the hall.
- 24—Girls discuss prom dresses.
- 25—Member of Alumni visits Chemistry Class. Miss B. "much" interested.
- 26—Posters out to advertise band concert.
- 27—Boys practice for band concert.
- 28—Big doings! great band concert.
- 31—Mr. Glander gets "hot." Phyllis can't keep still. Rare excitement. "2 D." gets a "game" leg.

The End of



the Tale

Everything for the Vacation

JUNE DAYS mark the beginning of Vacation Days. The vacation spirit is in the air. Some expect to take trips and those who are not able to get away are making arrangements for local outings, picnics, out-door sports, and motor drives. Everybody is anxious to take advantage of the wonderful opportunities of summer time for healthful, pleasure-giving, wholesome recreation.

The dozen and one things you will need for the vacation season have been provided for here. Every section is in readiness; they offer a wealth of suggestions in merchandise that is essential to thorough fulfillment of your expected pleasures.

Pretty Summer Dresses
All Colors in Hosiery
Footwear for Every Purpose
All Kinds of Middies
Smart New Bathing Suits
Sport Skirts and Sweaters
Summer Toilet Preparations
Luggage for the Trip
Parasols and Motor Veils
Let Us Supply Your Needs

O. TORRISON CO.



YOUR FUTURE

sional world.
interested in you.

AFTER completing your High School course, it is but natural for you to do one of two things: either continue your education by attending a College or University or entering the business or professional world. If you choose the latter, we are especially

A good start in every race is a big advantage. So it is when you enter the commercial field. To start right requires a little thought and attention to the opportunities and advantages present now and especially those of the future.

We are constantly seeking the right sort of employees for our various office departments. We are developing an organization to take care of our steadily increasing business. To those acquainted with our company, it is hardly necessary to call attention to our modern office equipment, the congenial surroundings, our bonus and insurance plans and the feeling of contentment that prevails throughout our offices. And the salaries paid are usually attractive to the beginner.

If interested in what we have to offer, we shall be glad to have an interview with you.

Aluminum Goods Mfg. Co.

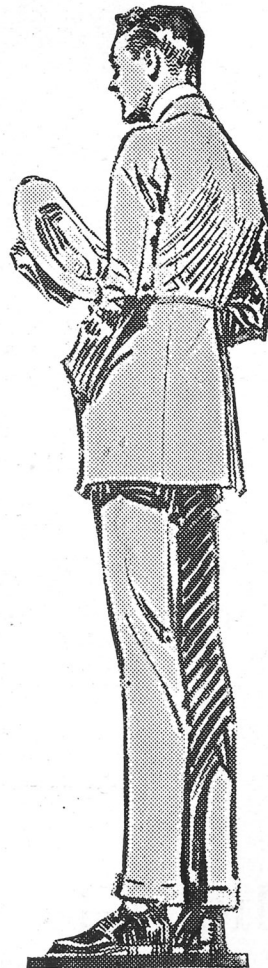
General Offices, Manitowoc, Wisconsin, U. S. A.

Makers of Everything in Aluminum

Schuette Bros. Co.



Are prepared to furnish the young ladies and young men of the community with wearing apparel and accessories that are all the most critical could ask.



The most stunning Suits,
Dolmans and Dresses as well
as exceptionally handsome
Millinery and Footwear
for the Ladies

Suits and Overcoats full
of good looks and long ser-
vice; comfortable, stylish foot-
wear, handsome Shirts and
Neckwear

for the Men Copyright 1919 Hart Schaffner & Marx



GRADUATION

PORTRAITS

To commemorate that great
event--and for your friends
who are proud of you, you
should have your picture
taken

The Glander Art Studio
Washington Street
Manitowoc, Wis.

The Days of Real Sports

A Breath of the woods and a sight of the Stream will give you a new lease on life as well as comfort and pleasure.

We have now on display a variety of goods for all sorts of out-door sports such as

Canoes, *Old Town*, the kind you like.

Motor Boats, the well known *Evinrude*.

Base Ball Goods, Wright & Ditson Make, *Victor* Brand.

Tennis Rackets, *N. J. Magnan Co.* Make.

Fishing Tackle, *Shakespeare*, *Heddons* Make, etc.

Rifles and Ammunition, *Winchester*, *Remington*, *Savage*, and others.

It is worth your time to visit our store, see our display, and convince yourselves of the quality goods we carry.

J. J. Stangel Hdwe. Co.

American Exchange Bank

Corner 9th and Jay Streets

On a Basis of Mutually
Profitable Relationship we
cordially invite your account

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

CHAS. ESCH, President

CHAS. G. HACKER, Vice President

WM. BOENNING

A. L. HOUGEN

HENRY GROTH, Cashier

WILLIAM G. ZIEMER, Teller

You Must Go to School

No business man has time to teach

THE day of the apprentice is past. You can learn more in a year in a good school than you can learn in a business office in five years, because the school deals in those fundamental principles that are applicable to all lines of business.

“If you can write shorthand and keep books, I shall be glad to give you a position at a good salary today, but no business man can take the time to teach you the things you should learn in school.”

This is the answer a prominent business man recently gave to an applicant for a position who said, “I have no special training but I am ready to begin at the bottom and work up.”

The shortest road to business success starts at the door of the thoroughly efficient private business training school.

People of ability, without training, are handicapped.

It's in training these young people that we specialize.

Manitowoc Business College

A Fully Accredited School

S. D. Wood, Prop.



Princess

THE WAR IS OVER

Conditions which last year made it impossible to manufacture our product in as plentiful a manner as we wished are very much improved at this time and we are now in position to satisfy the demands of our customers as never before.

Our ice cream and confections, which always have enjoyed a good reputation, are better than ever and we have a lot of new combination dishes which we know will tickle your palate.

CANDIES

With the restrictions taken off the sugar supply, we are able to offer a larger assortment of box candies, pan candies, all made under the most sanitary conditions, pure and wholesome.

*COME TO THE PRINCESS WHERE
THE REST OF THE CROWD GOES*

Princess Confectionery

THERE are positions for students of High School Education, especially for Commercial students, open from time to time in our Organization. Before leaving school or going outside of the City to look for work, make application for position with the

*Manitowoc
Shipbuilding
Company*

Manitowoc - Wisconsin

FALL BULBS

I handle a full line of
FALL BULBS
Tulips, Hyacinths,
Narcissuss, Etc.



Get My Fall Catalogue on
BULBS
Ready September 15, 1919



My 1920 Seed Catalogue
will be larger than ever

Will be ready to mail
February 1st, 1920

Two Dozen Blossoms
Pure Honor Asters

John K. Rugowski
SEEDSMAN
Grover and Importer of Seeds

STORE
3 North 8th Street—Tel. 297 W
MANITOWOC

SEED FARM
South Tenth Street—Tel. 644 J
WISCONSIN



JUST AS SURE AS DAY FOLLOWS
NIGHT - SO SURE ARE WE THAT
OUR PLATES WILL PLEASE YOU

COMMERCIAL ENGRAVING CO.

SHEBOYGAN,



WISCONSIN.

The Aim of This Store:

YOU know what it is! All the efforts of the organization is to buy and sell only such merchandise as we know to be reliable. This idea dominates the business absolutely. Small, inexpensive articles share the advantages of our just and honest method equally with the costlier sort.

Dependability is what we offer—thorough dependability linked to prices that are *safely* low. We invite your patronage on this basis.

Henry Esch Sons Co.

"THE STORE FOR BETTER VALUES"

Powerful Smalley

*7
Sizes*

*Silo Fillers
Blower or Carrier*

*7
Sizes*

Farmers Must Save More Grain

Patented Recutting Attachment for Alfalfa,
Clover or Dry Corn Stalks

Write for Latest Catalog

SMALLEY MFG. CO.

Manitowoc, Wisconsin

Pathephones

The Talking Machine Without the Scratch

When making a selection for a musical instrument do not overlook this marvelous machine. It is so different from the ordinary makes of phonographs that you must see and hear it in order to get the secret of its merits.

Instead of using metal needles as are used in the old style of machines the Pathephone is equipped with a Sapphire ball which is permanent thus eliminating the bothersome trouble of changing needles which formerly was the custom. It has a sweet mellow tone, distinct in reproduction and every requirement to make music what it should be. It is the only standard machine that will play any make of phonographic record. On giving us a call you will readily be convinced that anything else must be cumbersome and out of date.

J. BIGEL & SONS

JOHN SCHUETTE, President
LOUIS SCHUETTE, Vice President
EDWIN SCHUETTE, Cashier

HENRY DETJEN, Ass't Cashier
EDWIN KRUEGER, Teller
FRANK FETZER, Teller

Manitowoc Savings Bank

Capital and Surplus \$260,000.00

Resources Over \$3,700,000

This Graceful Summer Shoe

has the dressiness of the pump and the practical merits of the Colonial. It is the new no-tongue Colonial, one of the most attractive of spring shoe designs. We are showing it in patent leather and gray kid, so fashionable this season.

Shoes made in New York for women have the smartness and novelty demanded by metropolitan taste and high quality which makes them satisfactory to discriminating people everywhere.



Satisfy Your Individual Taste

Henry Spoentgen

Washington Street

Subscribe for

The Manitowoc Pilot

Only \$1.50 a Year

Advertisers will find the Pilot an excellent medium
in which to display their bargains

JOB PRINTING

We are equipped to handle any kind of Job Printing

GIVE US A TRIAL

816 YORK STREET

TELEPHONE 152

Lindstedt-Hoffman Co.

First Mortgage Loans

Fire Insurance

Real Estate

We act as seller or purchaser of real estate.
Charges Reasonable

Orpheum Theatre

NOW PLAYING

HIGH CLASS

VAUDEVILLE

Every Sunday, Monday, Tuesday
and Wednesday

Change of Acts—Every Monday and Sunday

Hall to be had for Dances and other Entertainments

RATES REASONABLE

Phone 468W

P. G. THIELEN, Mgr.

H. RUDOLPH
FLORIST



Cut Flowers and Plants

Telephone 1001

The National Bank

United States Depositary

Manitowoc

-

Wisconsin

—GO TO—

Wagner's Style Shop

FOR

Women's and Misses'

Suits, Coats, Dresses, Skirts, Waists,
Petticoats and Junior Coats

Special Reductions now being offered on
New Spring Suits, Coats and Dresses

Wagner's
Style Shop



\$5 Down Brings a

Pathe

To Your Home

WITH UNIVERSAL TONE ARM

This latest *Pathe* Solophone including 12 selections of
the latest popular records for - - - \$99.50

Plays Every Make of Record Perfectly

NO NEEDLES TO CHANGE

The *Pathe* Sapphire Ball does away with the constant changing of
needles and does not cut, grind, rip or mar the records

EVERY ARTIST SINGS AND PLAYS FOR THE PATHEPHONE OWNER

Just Received the Latest Hits in *Pathe* Records.

Hear the *Pathe* Before Buying!

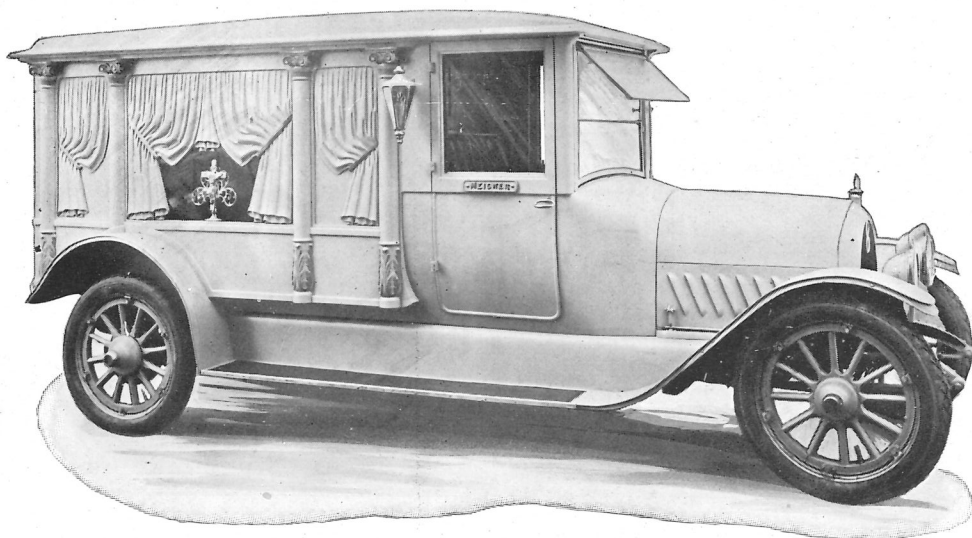
We Carry the Largest Stock of *Pathe* Records in the City

HERZOG PIANO CO.

213 North 8th St.

PHONE 452 J

Manitowoc, Wis.



HENRY MEISNER & SON

*Motor Funeral Cars, Team Hearses, Carriages and Automobiles
for Weddings and Funerals*

Phone 351

CONTRACT TEAMING

806 Washington St.

F. VOGELSANG

A. H. VOGELSANG

F. Vogelsang Furniture Co.

Furniture, Rugs, Phonographs
Funeral Directors & Embalmers

Phone 209 W

Manitowoc, Wis.



A WASHING MACHINE

A Gift She Will Appreciate

2-in-1 Power Washer, Electric or Engine driven. It does three operations at the same time. It will Wash, Wring and Rinse at the same time. It will remove the last bit of drudgery from the family wash. It is built to last and is the simplest machine made, therefore it will take less power and do your washing in less time than any other machine.

It is made to keep the maid.
A gift she will appreciate.

WOREL HARDWARE COMPANY

Corner York and 8th Sts.

***Merchants & Manufacturers
Printing Works***



***Catalogue,
Color, and
Commercial Printers***

Manitowoc,

-

-

Wisconsin

DR. GEHBE

Dentist

Wood Block

-

Manitowoc, Wis.

HENRY CLUSEN

JEWELER

Victrolas and Records

818 South Eighth Street

The Stall and Dean
Line of Sporting Goods

On the diamond, gridiron or in the gymnasium, the S. & D. Line is endorsed by the leading Universities and Colleges.

The S. & D. trade mark on an article is an absolute guarantee that the quality is consistent with the price.

Exclusively sold at money saving prices at

FECHTER'S BOOK STORE

For the Best Styles
For the Best Quality
For the Best Values

Go to

Johnson Shoe Co.

SCHNORR BROS. CO.

Manufacturers of
Plain and Folding Paper Boxes, Cigar Boxes,
Fancy Candy Boxes, Etc.

South Tenth Street

Why Not Use Ice?

The J. G. JOHNSON CO.

Masonry Supplies, Fuel and Ice

Kielsmeier Company

Manufacturers and Distributors of

Dairy Products

PHONE 424 W

Manitowoc, Wis.

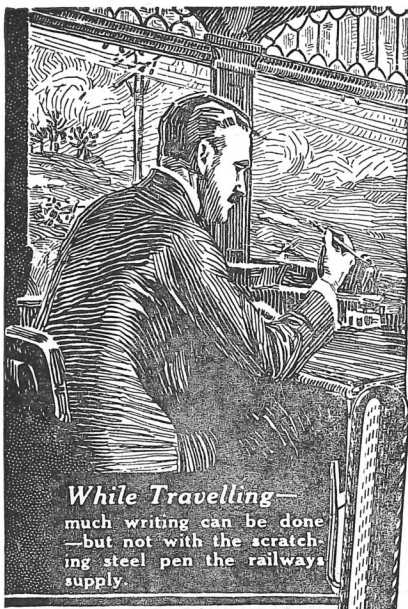
KIEL MILLINERY

**113 No. Eighth Street
Manitowoc, Wis.**

We have a most attractive assortment of correct models in millinery, combining novel styles and materials, and at popular prices.

We aim to meet the needs of both the conservative and the most fastidious dressers.

+ Glasgow
Graduate
Dr. Chiropactor
Suite 12^{and} 13 Wood Block



On the train—at the bank in social correspondence—at the office—everywhere you write you have real need of a Conklin. It's a convenience you should carry with you.

Conklin's
Self-Filling
Fountain Pen
NON-LEAKABLE

A Conklin fills itself instantly. Each hand-writing requires a certain point—let us fit your hand.

CHAS. GROFFMAN

DRUGGIST

Wrist Watches Make Choice

GRADUATION GIFTS

J. J. KOEHLER

Jewelry and

Fine Diamonds

Conklin's Self Filling

Fountain Pens

J. A. Rummele

JEWELER

Developing, Printing and
Enlarging Promptly Done

830 South Eighth Street

Bowling

Billiards

Recreation Building

Seitz Bros.

Manitowoc, Wis.

COLUMBIA RECORDS

Are up-to-minute in all popular
SONGS and MUSIC

COME IN AND HEAR THEM—NO TROUBLE TO PLAY
THEM FOR YOU

Urbanek & Wattawa Co.

Until his ship comes home,
Keep him happy with photos.

The Nelson Studio

212 N. 8th Street

Phone 1166 W

Get your Young Men's fine
SUITS AND FURNISHINGS at

THE TOGGERY

918 Washington St.

M. Kellner & Sons

Dealers In
FLOUR, FEED, COUNTRY PRODUCE
and **FARM MACHINERY**

Our leaders in Flour

FLAVO
BIG JO

ARISTOS
MADELIA

Snappy Clothes

We are well equipped to supply you in the latest styles to high school boys.

We will be pleased to have you give us your consideration.

SEIBEL CLOTHING CO.

Farley-Koentopp Agency

Dempsey Bldg.

Telephone 103 J

Real Estate Loans
"Insurance that Insures"

Call on us when in the Market for City or
Farm Property

"We Are at Your Service"

HOTEL MANITOU

EUROPEAN PLAN

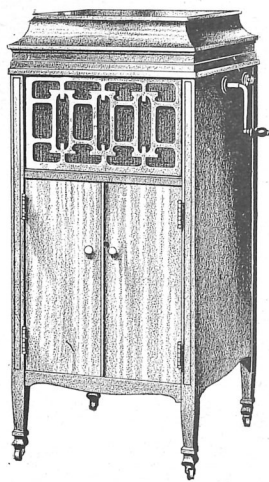
Rates \$1.00 and Up

Most modern and up-to-date hotel in the city.

Hot and cold running water in every room.

Telephone in every room.

Elevator service, Sample rooms, Shower bathes.



Brunswick

The only talking machine that
plays all records perfect.

Let us prove it.

Paulus Bros.

908 So. Eighth Street

Manitowoc Seed Co.



South 10th Street

SAFE MILK FISCHL'S DAIRY

SAFE

WHOLESOME

CLEAN

In addition to this the milk is perfectly pasteurized.
Perfect pasteurization will positively destroy all
infections and contagious diseases.

You take no chances with Fischl's Milk

*Do not boil or reheat Fischl's Milk, It is Safe when
Delivered to you*

Central Iron Works Garage

A. J. BRAXMEIER, PROPRIETOR

Automobiles Repaired and Stored. Accessories and Supplies
Machinery of all kinds repaired

H. W. Aldridge, M. D.
Res. Phone 935

Office with
J. V. Miller

DR. ALDRIDGE

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat



OFFICE HOURS:

9 to 12 A. M. 1 to 8 P. M.



816 So. 8th St.

Tel. 81

Harry F. Kelley, N. S. '95

Arthur J. Wyseman, S. S. '96

Kelley & Wyseman

LAWYERS

A. J. FANTA

The Artistic Tailor



We Take Orders for
Suits To Measure



N. 8th St.

Phone 12 J

L. J. Nash
E. G. Nash

A. L. Nash
F. J. Nash

Nash & Nash

LAWYERS

National Bank Building



Miller & Blaeser

DENTISTS

816 SO. EIGHTH ST.

HOYER BROS.

The Home of
Collegian and
Shackamaxon Clothing
and
Gents Furnishings

Markham & Markham Attorneys



Insurance, Loans and
Real Estate

Anderson Electrical Co.

—
ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES
—

South Eighth Street

DR. O. W. ESCH Dentist



Wood Block

Tel. 294 W

P. A. Miller



The Square
Deal Store

HY CLASS HATS AT DICKSON'S

—
Largest and Most Complete
Line in City
—

Large Line of Hair Goods

JOHN J. HOPF

908 Jay Street



Dayton Bicycles
Auto Tires and
Accessories
Vulcanizing

Dr. A. J. Daleiden

Dentist



Dempsey Bldg.

Phone 598 J

Ideal Barber Shop

Will serve you best

We strive for the impossible,
to please everybody

GUST PAUZA

PROP.

Flowers for all Occasions

John H. Stroer

F L O R I S T

Flowers are the sunshine
of life

"Say it with Flowers"

GREENHOUSE
1801 Michigan Ave.

STORE
Barnstein's

TRY OUR

Brick Ice Cream

Saturday and
Sunday Special

NORTH END DRUG STORE

R. Zechel, Prop.

WM. ZIEMER

The Merchant Tailor

DEALER IN

Gents Furnishing Goods

1308 Washington Street



SCRAPS

H

